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The Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

VOLUME VIII. MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1879. NUMBER 36.

POETRY.

SUMMER FLOWERS.

BY FRANKLIN W. FISH.

Shine with your bright eyes, summer flowers!
Bloom in your beauty roses, bloom!
Make glad the long day's glorious hours:
Too soon will come the winter's gloom—
Too soon the fields, now fresh and fair,
Will lose their lustre, and the sky
So blue will have an ashen air;
Withered and dead the sweet things lie.
We would not miss a single thing
That makes the earth so dear to-day,
The bird that flits with rapid wing,
The babbling brook, the crystal spring;
The leafy canopy above,
The sea that sparkles far away—
The gladness of the world, all prove
The hand that sends them is of love.

Shine in our hearts all gentle deeds!
Shed joy on everything around,
And lead that even in the woods
Some trace of beauty may be found.
The smallest insect now that flies
In the recesses of the glen,
Is just as dear in Heaven's eyes
As is the proudest among men.
It lives its hour and so fulfills
The purpose of its Maker's plan;
The giant oak upon the hills,
The rivers and the mountain rills,
The pond whereby the willows bend
Like the great ocean serves its end.
How great, how small thy lot may be,
How plans it all for thee and me.

STORE TELLER.

BARBARA BLUNT AND THE ARCHERY CLUB.

BY MARY DENSEL.

Barbara Blunt was not a pleasant
looking girl. There was a frown be
tween her eyes, and the corners of her
thin lips turned down instead of up.
There was a sharp ring in her voice,
and she had a fashion of snapping out
her answers at school.

"Just as if the words were beans and
her mouth a pop-gun," said Charis
Temple, "Oh! it will never do to have
Barb in the Archery Club. A barb at
each end of an arrow. Ha! ha! ha!
We'd be shot, every mother's daugh
ter of us. Besides, she could never
afford a bow, to say nothing of cos
tume."

For be it known these young Dianas
all wore green kilt-plated dresses, with
gilt bands at the throat and wrists;
and, to crown all, jaunty hats, cocked
up on one side, with sprays of golden
wheat. Barbara Blunt could never af
ford such luxuries. Every one knew
that she had to depend for her books
on the school committee, who really
could hardly be expected to supply
green kilt-platings and golden wheat.
So Barbara was "black-balled" by the
club. And, what was worse, the se
cret leaked out; for one spite of a
girl turned "State's evidence" (if you
know what that means) and frankly
informed Barbara all about it.

Barbara said not a word; but the
frown between her eyes grew deeper,
and she took to learning her French
lessons between four and five o'clock,
to the dismay of the aforesaid spite.

"Because the Club practices from
four to six, Barb. I can't study then.
And you know I can't never write out
my French idioms alone. I'm sure,
Barbie," with a pathetic sniff, "I stood
up for you, and told Charis Temple
you weren't half so cross as you look
ed."

"Humph!" said Barbara. And not
only did she pursue her French idioms
from four to five every afternoon, but
she worked on her algebra lessons be
tween five and six; so that the spite
was utterly left out in the cold, and in
no time her marks at school sank to
zero.

Barb smiled grimly when she saw
that. But she did not smile when,
every day, the Archery Club went mer
rily by with bows and arrows; nor yet
when she heard how Charis Temple,
who Barbara knew had voted against
her, won a quiver on a score of twenty
two with three arrows.

"But she shan't get the prize in al
gebra, not if I can help it," muttered
Barbara fiercely. And day by day she
shut herself up to dig out the answers
to problems which seemed to come to
Charis by magic.

Everything "came easy" to happy,
handsome, healthy Charis. She rowed
well, she could walk five miles without
being tired, she shared the highest
school honors, she was prime favorite
with all the girls, and now here she
was president of the Archery Club and
the "best shot" besides.

Can you not understand how ugly,
ill-clad, plodding Barbara envied her,
and how her face grew hard as she
found that, in spite of all her efforts,
her rival managed to stand even with
her in algebra, now the term was draw
ing to its close?

"They'll have to out the prize in two,
Barb," laughed Charis. "Oh! well,

I'm sure I'll condescend to 'go halves'
with you."

"Condescend!" repeated Barbara to
herself, bitterly.
But Charis had only been in jest.
She had no idea that Barbara was
ready to be at swords' points with her.
Since the day Barb had been black
balled Charis had thought no more
about it. It never entered her head
that Barbara would care very much
anyway. Charis had always been "on
the top of the wave." She did not
know how it felt to be underneath,
with the bitter salt water in eyes and
mouth.

"I've not lost all chance yet," thought
Barb. "There's one more week yet of
school, and, if we do get as far as page
175, there's a tremendously hard ques
tion about a greyhound. You'd best
not sing till you're sure of your notes,
Miss Charis Temple."

So Barbara plodded on. Her head
began to ache, so eager was she. She
sat up at night to work; she rose in
the early morning, and was at it again.
And now there was only more les
son. It was Barbara's last chance to
put herself a mark in advance of Char
is.

Now, this very afternoon the mem
bers of the Archery Club were in a
great flutter, for they had been bidden
at 4 o'clock to a lawn party at Colonel
Vermilye's, just across the bay. They
were to go in a small Government
steamer. There was to be music by
the Regimental Band and dancing on
the green after the shooting; and
rumor stated that the Colonel had
been seen at a jeweler's store, looking
at a gold locket, with a tiny turquoise
arrow on the cover. What did that
mean? Here was mystery! Here was
excitement!

"I wish Mrs. Vermilye had waited
till next week," complained Sally
French. "Then it would be vacation.
Have you learned to-morrow's lesson,
Charis?"

"No, I haven't," answered Charis,
briskly. "I can look it over when we
get home from the party. I don't be
lieve there's anything very hard about
it."

Barbara Blunt was standing near.
She knew that the lesson was on page
175. She knew that the terrible "grey
hound example" was included. Should
she hold her peace? Should she let
Charis go unwarned? All the more
hope of victory if she did. Barbara's
eyes grew black. It was a fearful
temptation. But Barbara might be
cross; she might be disagreeable; she
was not mean.

"We'll fight it out fair and square,"
said she to herself.

"Charis," she went on aloud, "I've
worked for a fortnight over example
12, and never got it done till yester
day. You'd better be careful."

Or you will get the prize after all,"
answered Charis roughly. "It's very
polite in you to mention it, Barb. I'll
look out and not give you a chance."

But she went to the party, after all.
Barbara saw her pass with the other
girls, on her way to the boat. She
saw the little steamer, gay with flags
and bunting, glide down the bay. She
could see the party at her side. Later,
the faint sound of distant music came
floating to her ears.

The moon shone out round and full
that night, to waken Barbara, and, as
she crept from her bed and peeped out
of the window, to show her the girls
once more, at 10 o'clock; and the wag
gish old orb actually lent a special
beam to glint on a small gold locket,
with its tiny turquoise arrow, which
Charis Temple wore at her throat.

"I wonder—I wonder if she done
that sum," queried Barbara.
"No, I haven't," said Charis, next
morning, to Sally French, unconscion
ably answering Barb's last night's ques
tion. "If example 12 comes to me, I'm
gone. But my luck never deserts me.
I always fall on my feet."

Alas! where was Charis' luck to-day?
One by one the girls were sent to
the blackboard; and Charis remained
on the settee, "which was full of pins
and needles, and I sitting 'on 'em," as
she announced afterwards.

She grew pale. Her chances were
narrowing.
"Example 10, Miss French," said the
teacher; and Sally had escaped "the
greyhound."

There were only two girls left.
Charis, her teeth fairly chattering with
dismay, was one. Would the next sum
fall to her lot? She was at her last
gasp. There was a pause. And now
the mistress spoke:

"Example 11, Miss Fuller. Miss
Temple, you may try the 12th."
Try it! Charis would make the ef
fort, but she knew she should fail.
Barbara knew it too, and a triumphant
thrill went over her. The prize was
won.

With sparkling eyes she watched
Charis' fruitless endeavors. Then she
glanced at Charis' face. Pale, with
wide, troubled eyes and quivering lips.
"It's her own fault," muttered Barb;
"I warned her. It's but fair she should
fail."

She turned resolutely to her own
work, but Charis' face haunted her.
The crayon broke in her nervous fin

gers. She bit her lips. The frown
between her eyes grew deeper. Her
breath came thick and fast. Then
suddenly, with a mighty effort, Barb
spoke. If ever her words came from
her mouth "like beans from a pop-gun"
now was the time.

"Miss Stevens, will you let me
change sums with Charis Temple? I
want to explain that twelfth example.
I've a new way of doing it."

A singular request; but Barbara
was always peculiar. Moreover, the
teacher was not very quick-witted.

"If Charis is willing," said she.
"It may be truthfully observed that
Charis was 'willing.'" Barbara never
forgot the look of relief that
came over her face.

And so Barbara Blunt and Charis
Temple stood even on the rank-list af
ter all.

"I knew it would be so," said the
teacher smiling; "and I have provided
two copies of 'The Lays of Ancient
Rome'—one for you, Miss Blunt, and
one for Miss Temple. I was half
afraid, when I heard of your picnic
yesterday, Charis, that you would be
behindhand to day."

"My luck—" began Charis, and stop
ped. A sudden thought flashed into
her mind. She turned round and
faced her rival.

"Barbara Blunt," she said slowly.
"I solemnly believe you did that on
purpose."

A hot flush crept over Barbara's face
from chin to brow.

Charis eyed her keenly, then impul
sively held out her hand.

"That was a mighty nice thing for
you to do, Barbara Blunt. I'll never
forget it as long as I live. But I can't
take the book, Miss Stevens," the quick
tears springing. "I couldn't do ex
ample 12. Barb knew it and took it
out of my hands. The prize is hers,
not mine."

"Dear me! What shall we do?"
cried the puzzled teacher. "Your
marks are even and here are the two
books."

Then, for the first time in her life,
Miss Stevens' wits moved fast.

"Open the book, Barbie," said she,
"and write as I dictate. 'Charis Tem
ple.' Have you written that? 'From
her sincere friend, Barbara Blunt.'
There, Charis, take the book as a gift
from Barb. You will prize it no less
on that account."

Once more Charis wrung Barbara's
hand.
"You are a first-class angel!" said
she.

But is that all? Was Barbara never
elected a member of the Archery Club
after this?

I don't know, but I don't believe she
ever was. You know we decided that
the school committee could hardly be
expected to be generous to the extent
of a costume.

This only do I know. Having done
Charis one good turn, Barbara was
ready to do one—a dozen more. The
frown between her eyes grew fainter,
little by little, and the clouds of "envy,
hatred, malice, and all uncharitable
ness" gradually melted away under the
sunshine of a certain gracious tend
erness which began to flood Barbara's
heart.

And was not that—well, we will say
next best to being a member of an
Archery Club?—Independent.

NATIONAL CONVENTION.

CYNTHIANA, Ky., August 25, 1879.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Will you be so
kind as to insert the following, which
is most interesting, about the conven
tion, which seems to be the topic of
conversation among the mutes, north,
south, east, and west. I hope and be
lieve that the convention will prove a
big success in every respect. I think
that I am not in favor of holding a
convention in the State of New York.
Why? Because it is too far from the
Southern and Western States. I
know many mutes of the Western
and Southern States cannot afford
to go so far as New York. I think
that it is much better for the conven
tion to be held in the Middle States of
the Union. I often hear that the
mutes of the Western and Southern
States want to suggest that St. Louis,
Mo., is a very fit place for the inaug
uration of the convention. I hope that
the convention will be organized and
held somewhere next year. I hope
the mutes of the United States may
judge for themselves where to have it.
St. Louis is a very fit place for the
convention because it is near the mid
dle of the United States. Will any
mutes suggest St. Louis as the place
for holding the convention?

Yours respectfully,

JOSEPH A. McADAMS.

A TOWN SINKING.

WILKESBARRE, August 28.—About
two acres of gardens and nurseries
at Mill Hollow, a suburban mining vil
lage near this city, sank about eight
feet yesterday. It is believed the en
tire surface of the land is undermining
and must go down, destroying many
public and private buildings.

SEMI-CENTENNIAL CELEBRA TION.

INTERESTING EXERCISES AT THE OHIO
DEAF-MUTE INSTITUTION—THE EXER
CISES AND THE EXPOSITION BOTH A
GRAND SUCCESS.

[From the Ohio State Journal, August 25, 1879.]

Saturday's session of the mute re
union was opened with prayer by Rev.
Dr. Gallaudet, of New York, after
which Superintendent G. O. Fay, in
behalf of the State, welcomed them
to the hospitalities in the following
words:

You have just united, as led by Dr.
Gallaudet, in a service of devotion to
the Maker of us all, and have sought
His blessing upon your session. Upon
a lower plane the institution and you,
its *alumni*, have relations to the State
worthy of recognition, and she desires
to contribute to your welfare to-day
as she did long ago in your school
days. Governor Bishop has always
shown a deep interest in the well be
ing and education of deaf-mutes and,
were he in the city, would, I am sure,
take you cordially by the hand. In
this he but represents the universal
good-will of our citizens. The gentle
men composing our Board of Trustees
have desired to extend to you the com
forts of a pleasant and profitable ses
sion. In providing these for you the
resident officers are but executing
their expressed wishes. And we, who
are charged with these duties, sustain
to many of you the added relations of
personal friendship. The life of the
institution for fifty years is a stream.
We are borne and are busy upon the
broad and deep waters of its present
life. But we love no less to return in
reminiscence to the sparkling waters
of its first bubbling spring. We feel
no indifference to its history. We ap
proach it in no apologetic or merely
charitable spirit. We recount its fifty
successive years as pearls of a noble
chain which, with others since added,
now adorn and glorify our own grand
State of Ohio. Representing its offi
cial relations more immediately to you
—to you, the representative of the
two hundred now assembled, and the
other hundred now at their busy
homes, and the hundreds more who
live only in the fading memory of
many a year, I take your hand, Mr.
President, in the name of Ohio, and
the institution, and assure you of a
cordial welcome.

To which Mr. D. H. Carroll, Presi
dent of the Association, responded as
follows:
Our good friend Superintendent
Fay and the Board of Directors have
again shown their kindly interest in
the welfare of the graduates by cor
dially inviting us to be the guests of
the institution during our re-union.
Surely there is not one of the *alumni*
of here who will not appreciate this kin
dness, and unite in heartfelt thanks to
these gentlemen for the hospitality
which provides in this noble building,
to which they are attached by so many
fond recollections of the past, accom
modations such as would not be se
cured elsewhere.

Arriving here we find the doors wide
open to receive us, and arrangements
made to supply our every want during
our stay. But in the midst of our
pleasures one thing saddens us. Since
our last re-union a former member of
the Board of Directors, our good,
kind-hearted old friend, Hon. Kent
Jarvis, who never missed an opportu
nity to aid us with his influence or
cheer us with his counsel, has been
removed by death. Several of our fel
low-members have also died. We can
but cherish the memories of these de
parted friends in our hearts, remem
bering that each of us who are now
here should be prepared for the call
which sooner or later comes to all.
Let us all unite heartily in making
this, the fiftieth anniversary of the
founding of our noble institution, the
most enjoyable and successful re-union
its *alumni* have ever had. In this I
am sure we can count upon the cordi
al sympathy and co-operation of the
Superintendent and Directors.

The reports of the Secretary and
Treasurer were received and accepted.
The latter reported receipts from all
sources at the last reunion amounting
to \$227.50, and the expenses at the
same time \$210.08. The remainder
and what was left over from a former
re-union leaves a balance in the treas
ury of \$39.27. Dr. Gallaudet, Rev.
A. W. Mann, and Messrs. Freeman,
Patterson, Berry and Townsend made
addresses of an interesting nature. A
committee, consisting of Messrs. Grien
ner, P. M. Mark and Townsend, was
appointed to revise the constitution
and by-laws of the Association, after
which a recess until 2 P. M. was taken.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Upon redsembling in the afternoon,
Superintendent G. O. Fay, the orator
for the occasion, delivered an oration
in pantomime, which Dr. Byers read
for those present who could hear but
not understand signs. The address
will be found in full on the third page.

Messrs. P. M. Park, Townsend,
Berry, Bronson, and Struble gave
some reminiscences of their school life
in the early days of the institution,

which were not, only interesting, but
heartily enjoyed by the audience, and
at times brought forth hearty laugh
ters.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

Rev. A. W. Mann conducted the
Sabbath service in the morning, and
in the afternoon Rev. Dr. Gallaudet
baptized four infant children of as
many mute couples, and not one of
the children, it is noteworthy to re
mark, bears in any way the infliction
of its parents. This ceremony over,
remarks were made of a voluntary na
ture by Messrs. Carroll, the President,
C. Bronson, Hudson, Berry, Freeman,
Shoop, Struble and Rev. A. W. Mann,
who closed the exercises of the day
with a benediction.

NOTES.

The members of the Association
were photographed on the front steps
of the institution on Saturday morn
ing, and a good picture was obtained.

Of those who entered the institution
in 1829, and who are present to cele
brate its fiftieth anniversary, are Mr.
Samuel Flenniken, the first pupil that
was received. Mr. P. M. Park, at
present a teacher in the institution
and probably the oldest deaf-mute in
structor in the United States, and Miss
A. Carpenter, who resides at Wester
ville, this county. There are others
present who graduated thirty and for
ty years ago. Members seem to be
enjoying themselves greatly, judging
from the happy countenances one sees
among them. Their time when not
occupied at the meetings is passed in
pleasant chats over the days of long
ago when they were schoolmates to
gether.

There are a number of mutes pres
ent from States bounding Ohio.

One of the interesting features of
the present re-union is the exposition.
In the two rooms just back of the
chapel platform are four tables cover
ed with specimens of handiwork of a
number of graduates. The walls, too,
are bedecked with articles. Many of
them are of more than ordinary make
up, and reflect great credit upon the
exhibitors for the skill and delicate
workmanship expended upon them,
and if the articles were to be exhibited
at the State Fair they would hardly
fail to draw first premiums, if placed
side by side with the articles of hear
ing persons. The majority of the ar
ticles exhibited are made up fancy
needle work and embroidery. We can
give mention of a few only:

Miss Lelew exhibits a case of beau
tiful braided hair work, which is for
sale; Mrs. Shoop, of Delaware, a case
of feather flowers, also for sale; Mrs.
Patterson, of Columbus, an oil paint
ing; Mrs. McGregor, of Cincinnati, a
very beautiful table cover of various
colors and interwoven flowers; a pic
ture, "Wild Roses," Miss Holland, of
West Alexandria, Ohio; Miss Boyle,
coverings for slippers, with flowers
worked upon them; a silk cradle quilt,
very handsome, by Miss Carrie Fes
senbeck, of Cincinnati, also a very fine
white silk pin cushion; Mrs. Carroll,
a beautiful light blue silk pin cushion,
a string of buttons, same material and
color, and another of black silk, all of
them having a flower painted upon
them, and are used for neck wear;
Miss Christina Weidner, a hanging
balloon and basket; pound boat, by
A. B. Davis, of Sandusky; a miniature
stone monument, by E. Shoop, of Dela
ware, also a marble vase; a number of
drawings, by Bennie L. Shaw, of
Steubenville. Quite a number of ti
dies are on exhibition, all of beautiful
designs and very nicely made.

If any one wishes to see a cucum
ber four feet five inches long, there is
an opportunity to do so. It was rais
ed by J. E. Townsend, of Granville,
Ohio, and is of the Mexican species.
Mr. Hudson exhibits a finely-made
little hunting rifle.
There are samples of corn and wheat
raised by mutes. Samples of maple
syrup, sugar, and boots and shoes
made by the mutes are also exhibited.

While the exposition is not as large
as was expected, yet for a beginning it
started off very finely, and is well
worth a visit.

Mr. J. E. Townsend, one of the
managers of the Association, was sud
denly called home last evening, owing
to the serious sickness of a relative of
his.

There are over two hundred visitors
from a distance in attendance at the
meeting of the Association.

The programme for to-day is as fol
lows: 10 A. M., prayer, the Horatio N.
Hubbell Memorial, reports of commit
tees, miscellaneous business; 2 P. M.,
miscellaneous business, election of offi
cers; 8 P. M., farewell meeting.

The Home for Friendless Girls at
Deptford, Eng., proved to be a mur
derous fraud. Laura Addicot, its
founder and matron, while vigorously
soliciting subscriptions, was slowly
starving the inmates on short rations
of bread, molasses, and oatmeal.
Four little girls died, and an investi
gation disclosed the wretchedness of
the place. The woman was tried for
manslaughter, but, unfortunately for
the good of the rest of humanity, es
caped conviction.

DON'T CLAIM ANY SUPERIORITY.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—I judge from the
tone of the letter of "Deaf and Dumb
Girl," which appeared in your last issue,
that the fair writer was offended at some
of the remarks which I had made in
reply to her first article. I beg to assure
her that the offence, if there was any,
was wholly unintentional, and I am
sorry that I have said any thing un
wittingly to hurt her feelings. When
I undertook to reply to her first article
it was under the belief that an explana
tion of the course which she accused
us of pursuing toward her sex was
necessary. Moreover there were sev
eral statements in the original article
which I felt it my duty to correct, and
which were wrong impressions, made
by one who was not acquainted with
the feelings or sentiments of the ma
jority of the students. In my reply
I endeavored to prove that the prefer
ence for hearing ladies is confined to
a small few, and that the majority
have no preference at all. Nothing
was farther from my intention than to
wound that fair heart, which, no doubt,
beat more in sympathy for those of
others than for itself. It ought cer
tainly to cause remark if every student
of us takes a wife from among the
hearing people, to the exclusion of our
deaf-mute sisters.

We don't claim to be superior to
other deaf-mutes who have never had
the benefits of a collegiate education.
We know that there are as good men
outside of colleges as in them. The
only superiority that we can, with a
show of justice, lay claim to is a thor
ough education; yet, be it understood,
we don't claim to be superior to other
men. We agree with Burns that "A
man is a man for all that and that."

But apropos of "Minnehaha's" let
ter which appeared in the same issue,
I would say that the insinuation that
such of our graduates as had married
hearing ladies had married those who
were inferior to them in intelligence,
or, in other words, those who were
beneath them, is ungenerous and with
out any foundation in a single instance
of the kind that has occurred. If it
has happened elsewhere that a deaf
mute had married a woman whose on
ly recommendation is that she can
hear, I know not and care not, but, in
recalling to mind all our graduates
who have hearing wives, I cannot re
collect one who has married beneath
his station. On the contrary, as far
as I have seen and heard, the wives of
our graduates are ladies in every sense
of the word, and every way their equals,
the only difference being a collegiate
education, but there is no question of
their intelligence. STUDENT.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, SEPT. 4, 1879

HENRY C. RIDER, Editor and Proprietor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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NOT ROOM FOR IT.

It was our intention to give our readers, in this week's edition, a description of some of the incidents in our trip to and from Buffalo, and our visit at the convention, but lack of space compels us to defer that and also some other matters until next week. It will be observed that the proceedings of the convention occupy a large portion of our paper this week, but it is hoped the interest in the convention felt by our readers will justify our using so much space for that purpose.

The Itemizer.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: The Itemizer.

The Western New York Institution re-opened September 1st.

Mr. James Russell, of Harlem, is a compositor on the Harlem Record.

Professor Angus, of the Indiana Institution, spent a few hours at the Ohio Institution.

Bernard Clark, a compositor, on the Harlem Local Reporter, is boarding at Mrs. C. E. Roberts's.

Louis Voorhees, who is employed as clerk by H. K. Thurber & Co., New York, spent a day at Long Branch.

Miss Virginia Thomas, of Vicksburg, Miss., renews for the JOURNAL, feeling that she cannot do without its companionship.

Teeth extracted free of charge by Dr. Glen at the Indiana Institution. No laughing gas used, the other institutions do all the laughing.

One of the old alumni of the Ohio Institution, J. C. Davis, owns one of the finest farms in Indiana—240 acres—near Morristown, Shelby county.

Mr. Heck, of the firm of Richard & Heck, boot and shoemakers at South Whitley, Ind., lately visited friends at Evansville and Madison, Ind.

C. C. Colby is still working in the Bulletin office at Bancroft, Mich. He also informs us that he has joined the Good Templars' lodge in that place.

Miss Julia Taylor has been appointed supervisor of the girls at the Illinois Institution. Miss Taylor was formerly matron at the Indiana Institution.

Mr. George A. Holmes has taken advantage of his two-weeks' vacation to visit friends in New York and to enjoy the sea breeze at Martha's Vineyard.

Professor S. Vail, of Indiana, Stewart, of Ohio, and Hubbard, of Flint, were present at the Buffalo convention. The latter gentleman arrived on the second day.

Samuel W. Fleminken, the first pupil enrolled in 1829, was at the Columbus reunion looking hale and hearty. He is 61 years old. His son is boys' supervisor.

At the Columbus reunion Mr. Park, the oldest teacher, related to the members of the alumni association many reminiscences of the early history of the Ohio Institution.

The three Bronsons, of Franklin, Ind.—George, Charles, and Dwight—numbered themselves among those present at the Columbus reunion. All are sons of Ohio.

General Hicks, of Long Island, en route from the far West, stopped over for three days at the Columbus reunion to meet his western brethren. He enjoyed himself greatly.

Rev. A. W. Mann expects soon to have a new set of appointments ready for the JOURNAL. His physician advises him not to undertake any long trips for three weeks at least.

Messrs. C. O. Upham, E. E. Miles, H. A. Barrill, James E. Doran, E. F. Wood, J. C. Acker, E. Jewell and N. Denton were among the celebrities who attended the Buffalo convention.

A heavy rain prevented a larger attendance at the special service in the interests of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes at Trinity Church, Columbus, on Sunday evening, the 24th.

Those who went to the Columbus reunion from Cleveland besides Rev. A. W. Mann were Miss Grace Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Meyer, Mr. and Mrs. Gilmore, Misses Annie and Rosa Kupper.

Mr. Geo. L. Reynolds, of Brooklyn, N. Y., a graduate of the High Class at the New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes, arrived in town last week, and is now a compositor in the JOURNAL office.

A photographer put in his appearance at the Columbus reunion Saturday morning, and captured it, but with no difficulty as it were willing to be thus taken. Price of photographs: larger size, \$1.25, smaller, \$1.00.

The subject of a national deaf-mute convention was vigorously discussed at the convention of the Empire State Deaf-Mute Association. There seems no reason to doubt that the project will be successfully carried out.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer, of Boston, are "doing" the White Mountains for two weeks. The daughter (who can hear) has been to Saratoga for the past few weeks, and the son is expected back with Mr. Krasso, of Michigan, in September.

"Secretary" desires to remind Hammer, of '81, and Van Damme, of '82, that the college opens on Wednesday, the 17th, and he desires their attendance on the business that they know of on the 16th instead of on the next day, as had been first proposed.

Mr. G. C. W. Gamage, of the New York Institution, has returned from Newfoundland.

The composers on the JOURNAL visited the Oswego county fair on the afternoon of the 31st inst.

Mr. William Temple, late of Toronto, Can., is working as a compositor in the office of Wild Oats, New York city.

Mr. M. Heyman, after spending his vacation at several of the watering places, has again returned to business.

Mrs. Solomon Chappel died at Carlinville, Ill., on August 14th. Mrs. Chappel was a graduate of the Pennsylvania Institution.

Miss Clara E. Doyh, of Brooklyn, is rusticated at Oceanport, near Long Branch, Monmouth county, N. J., and is having "a jolly" good time.

Mrs. Amos Smith, of Boston, and her daughter are spending the present month (August) at the house of her mother in Quincy, Mass.

The lay reader of the deaf-mute church at Philadelphia, Mr. H. Stewart Stevenson, has been visiting New York, Brooklyn, Manhattan Beach, and Boston.

Mr. S. M. Brown, a glass engraver, late of Philadelphia, but now of Harlem, is working in an establishment down town. He goes to and from his work over the elevated railroad.

Through the kindness of the directors of the New York Institution, the pupils who have remained at the institution during the vacation enjoyed a trip to Rockaway Beach, on Monday, September 1st.

William F. Wright, a deaf-mute living in the town of New Haven in this county, four miles from here, received a somewhat bad cut on his head while drawing oats into the barn last Monday afternoon.

Miss Cynthia Thompson, of Peninsula, Summit county, O., writes to a friend how much she is pleased to enjoy a visit with her sisters. One is matron of the Minnesota Institution and the other a teacher in the Ohio Institution.

Mrs. George E. Fischer and Charles H. Davidson had a narrow escape from drowning. Had it not been for the bravery of George Pinkham, who accompanied them, they would each have taken their "chamber in the silent halls of death."

That portion of the younger pupils of the New York Institution who formerly occupied the Mansion House will, hereafter, occupy the new buildings at Tarrytown. They will be under the charge of Miss L. Rice and Mr. C. W. Van Tassel.

Bond would like to be treasurer of the Building Fund, seemingly. He is now self-constituted treasurer of the Manhattan Literary Association—that is, what money he can get hold of he is in no hurry to part with. Vide "proceeds of the last picnic."

Miss Prudence Lewis visited her friend, Miss Blauvelt, at Nyack, on the 30th of August. She brought Miss Blauvelt back to the institution with her. Miss B. remained over Sunday, and on Monday visited Mr. and Mrs. Fitzgerald, and then returned home.

Miss W. F. Genet, of Harlem, has been quite ill the past month, but is now convalescing. Her husband is working in the Union India Rubber Works, corner One Hundred and Thirtieth street and Fourth avenue, and expects to have steady work all winter. We trust that he may.

Rev. Dr. A. T. Chester, brother-in-law of B. S. Stone, of this village, a resident of Buffalo, N. Y., attended the deaf-mute convention in Buffalo last week, delivered an appropriate and well-received address, and did everything that he could for the pleasure of the convention.

The Boston Deaf-Mute Society will open its new hall at No. 18 Essex street, near Washington street, on Sunday, September 7th, Professor W. H. Weeks, of Hartford, Conn., officiating. A cordial invitation is extended to all mutes in the vicinity to be in attendance at the services.

Mr. D. A. Simpson, who has been spending the vacation with friends in Michigan, stopped in Chicago on the 29th of August, as the guest of Mr. D. W. George, while on his way to St. Louis, where he was to resume his duties as teacher in the deaf-mute day school there September 1st.

The all-absorbing topic of conversation in deaf-mute circles down in New York is the coming marriage of Miss Jennie Boughton, of Harlem, with Mr. Edward Ould, of Thomaston, Conn. The smiles and blushes which mantle Jennie's happy face when the subject is mentioned in her presence would indeed make a picture for an artist.

The proceeds of the late picnic have not yet reached the treasury. The members vainly ask for their money.

Bond sends this cordial greeting: "Postpone it, sir, I beg; I'm coming to your meeting. I tell and hurt my leg."

The boys is a pretty big one and hard to swat.

Mr. John J. Blackstock, one of the supervisors at the New York Institution, has been doing good missionary work at Bellevue Hospital, the Women's Hospital and the Tombs. In the latter place he held divine services, and at the hospitals, comforted and prayed with the inmates. Mr. Blackstock was formerly studying for the ministry, and it is said that he can preach a very fine sermon.

The numerous friends of Mr. Wm. T. Collins will be pleased to hear of his marriage to Miss Lizzie Murphy, which took place in Troy, N. Y., on the 21st inst. The above-named happy couple are graduates of "Old Fannord," and have the congratulations of all their former schoolmates and friends. May they "live together be one of perfect bliss, and if storms ever appear on the horizon may they soon clear away."

John G. Saxton, of New York, after his return from the mountains of Tennessee, went to Nantasket with his folks, where he has a yacht of his own. The other day he made a flying visit to Boston to have a chat with a fellow-student from the college. The latter was so pleased to see a healthy, ruddy color on his cheeks instead of the delicate paleness so peculiarly his own. Mr. Saxton is being seriously visited by Europe after leaving college—that is in a year or two.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Slate, of Hartford, Conn., have been spending a few days at their old school-mate, Mrs. C. E. Roberts, of Harlem. They have a little five-year-old daughter who is a prodigy of smartness for her age. During their sojourn with Mrs. Roberts Miss Ellie Clapp, of the Minnesota Institution, and Mr. M. Heyman, of New York, with Mr. Davis, of Boston, Mass., paid them a visit. Miss Clapp has, we understand, owing to the health of her mother, given up her position as teacher in the Minnesota Institution, and will be succeeded by Miss Franklin, of Philadelphia.

A. C. Hargrave writes from Bluehill, Me., that he is enjoying himself viewing the bay and mountains, and that he and his aunt were going to see Mr. Carleise, a graduate of the American Asylum, who lives three miles from Bluehill; also that he would stay a week longer and then return to Bangor, to see Miss Emma Whittier, who is under instruction at North Adams, Mass., and that he would stay with her two days. He says Bluehill is a pleasant place, and has a post-office, churches, and many pretty houses.

A re-union of more than 200 graduates of the Ohio Institution for the Education of Deaf-Mutes, at Columbus, was held at that institution August 23d, 24th, and 25th. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet and Rev. A. W. Mann were present, and conducted services in the institution chapel and at Trinity Church. An interesting feature of one of these services was the baptism by the Doctor of four infant children of deaf-mute parents.—Standard of the Cross.

Mr. John S. Miller, of Wyoming, N. Y., had a serious fall about a month ago from a scaffold in his barn, where they had been unloading wheat. As he struck the wagon the man on the rack almost involuntarily caught him in his arms, which perhaps saved him from being killed. His leg hit the wheel and cut a gash one and a half inches long, just below the knee, besides wounding the knee badly. He was under the doctor's care for several days. He suffered much pain and his leg and foot swelled badly. He is better now, and he can work, but is still quite lame. His little daughter, Ora, will soon return to school. She has been very happy at home during the vacation.

Professor S. Vail, of the Indiana Institution, and who attended the Buffalo convention, writes that he arrived at Indianapolis safely, on his return from the convention, at daylight on the 29th ult., via the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railroad. Near Erie, Pa., a three-year-old child, who was with its mother, died on the train. The mother, with the child and one younger, was on her way to Milwaukee. A good collection was taken up among the passengers, and a coffin ordered at Cleveland by telegraphing ahead. It was supposed that the child died from him fever. It was a sad sight. Mr. Vail said that he enjoyed the convention, and found his folks well at home.

This lecture season of the Boston Deaf-Mute Society will be opened on the 31st of September by a lecture from Shakespeare. The lecture will be delivered in the handsome new hall which has been recently secured. For a long time the members had been dissatisfied with the hall which they occupied—Doylston Hall—and in their new hall the society will be better lodged. Some of the members express themselves as highly delighted with the elegance of the new room and the surroundings. It is situated on Essex street, but a few doors from Washington street, and directly behind the building stands the Globe Theatre. It is so large and roomy that, in case of need, it can be converted into a ball-room. The society never had better accommodations in all its existence. It is to be hoped that those naughty little manners for which the members have been so much scolded in the columns of the JOURNAL will be left behind in the old hall, and that the members will put on a new dress when they enter the new one. At last Mr. Holmes has the satisfaction of seeing the society entering upon a prosperous voyage down the ocean of life, after having himself piloted it successfully into the port of safety through the stormy troubles of 1873 and 1875.

DEATH OF MRS. CHAPPEL—HEAVEN'S CONFIRMATION.

DEAR RIDER:—After sending the notice of Mrs. Chappel's death, I received the enclosed letter from her pastor, which I will be glad to have you publish. It will be interesting to the friends of Mrs. Chappel at the East.

Faithfully, A. W. MANN.

CARLINVILLE, ILL., August 18, 1879.

REV. AND DEAR BROTHER:—I am sorry to have to tell you that our sister and only friend, Mrs. Chappel, is dead.

You will never have the pleasure of presenting her for confirmation.

You know her health was very feeble. Yet, notwithstanding, she came regular to church, until some two or three weeks ago, acting as her own driver, and she seemed very earnest and diligent about learning all she could and striving to do her duty. I sought to prepare her for the Holy Communion, and advised her to receive it, fearing she would not live to be confirmed. So it has proved. She received Communion, here in St. Paul's Church, on the first Sunday in July, and with much apparent devotion. She died on the 14th, last Thursday, about half past three in the morning, having been sick, or been confined to her bed, only about a week. Unfortunately I was absent just at the time of her death, and could not officiate at her funeral. I went out, however, on Saturday to see her husband, and to advise with and comfort him as well as I could. He showed me a letter he had written to you.

I hope that I may yet, somehow, have the privilege of welcoming you to my parish, and notwithstanding that, in this case, our expectations have been disappointed.

With kind regards, very faithfully, Yours in the Church, D. W. DRESSER.

TO REV. A. W. MANN, Cleveland, O.

DOWN ON THE INFAMOUS GOS-SIPS.

CINCINNATI, O., Aug. 30, 1879.

FRIEND RIDER:—I cannot refrain from writing you after reading the article on slander and gossip, written so ably by Miss Angie Fowler, in your last issue, all of which I endorse.

There must be a very great deficiency in deaf-mute training and education, for as soon as they are turned out to battle with every-day life they, many of them, commence to slander each other; in fact they keep it up at their schools. Cannot this fearful source of trouble be checked and controlled? The great fault lies in their not getting interested in reading; therefore this love of gossip. See the valuable time consumed in back-biting. Their nimble fingers do an immense amount of mischief. Refined and cultivated families who have dear, afflicted ones among them are often obliged to shut down on certain ones on account of their propensity to slander. It is a prevailing fault, and until the teachers and instructors give lectures often on these faults many must suffer in the future as in the past. What would be punished as an offense by hearing persons is allowed to go on, year in and year out, among our mute fraternity. Keep up the subject of slander in your most valuable paper till they become heartily ashamed of such conduct.

Yours truly, Mrs. E. M. GRAY, M. D.

THE PICNIC AT NANTASKET BEACH.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—The number of those who attended the picnic at Nantasket Beach was not so large as at Silver Lake Grove, only forty-one all told being present, but more of them came from other towns than from Boston. Perhaps the Bostonians thought one picnic was enough for a season. Be this as it may, after introductions were over, and the ice was broken, everything passed off merrily as a marriage bell. This picnic had one advantage over the one held at Silver Lake, in that the time devoted to enjoyment was longer. We started for the beach at half-past nine in the morning, and reached our destination in an hour, which was all too soon for the fun we were having on board, and it was not until the same hour in the evening that we got back. George A. Holmes was there in person to superintend the arrangements, and to his credit, he said, he managed matters admirably, affording enjoyment to every one of us.

Among those present was Mr. Henry Stevenson, of Philadelphia, a stranger to most of the picnicers; but that did not prevent him from enjoying the occasion, as he expressed himself as having had a good time when he left. He made himself very agreeable to the Boston mutes.

Ira H. Derby, of South Weymouth, made to your correspondent a proposal, which is open to all, that if any one should order two hundred copies of his book entitled "The History of the First School for Deaf-Mutes in America," he would make him a present of a first-class pair of shoes, worth ten dollars. Now if any one should desire to obtain the prize, and to make money at the same time by the sale of the copies, let him address Mr. Derby at South Weymouth, Mass. I can answer for the quality and make of the shoes which he offers, as he is known to be a good shoemaker.

When the tide was high a few ladies and gentlemen of the party took a bath in the surf, while the rest stood by witnessing them sporting on the waves, apparently enjoying their gambols as much as the bathers themselves. The rest of the day was spent in walking upon the beach and in a *tete-a-tete* upon the wide piazza of the hotel. Many amusing jokes were played during the day, but they must be suppressed out of respect to the persons who were victims.

Mrs. Amos Smith drove over to the beach from Quincy, and with her came her uncles, aunts, and cousins, so that there was quite a family gathering on the beach. It must be remembered that Mrs. Smith is a sister of Mr. Holmes.

It might be supposed from the foregoing description that the deaf-mutes were the only persons at the beach. It was not so, however. There was a large crowd from the city, tempted thither, no doubt, by the warm weather; and, amid so many strangers, I am glad to say that we were not annoyed by impertinent curiosity, which would not have been the case elsewhere. But in Boston, the Athens of America, they know so much that there is nothing new to them under the sun. I would that other people were so learned and, at the same time, as indifferent as those of the Hub. In any other city two deaf-mutes cannot take a quiet walk, talking on a public thoroughfare, without attracting a crowd of curiosity-seekers to their heels, staring them out of countenance and out of temper. So much for great learning, and so much for a little.

PROFESSOR TROWSEL.

BUSINESS CHANGE.

William R. Cullingworth has removed his place of business to 424 North Thirty-second street, West Philadelphia, Pa., where all orders for his manual alphabet cards should be addressed.

A VOICE FROM "JOE NOE."

EDITOR JOURNAL:—I saw a very sensible but sharp reply, which was published in the JOURNAL, written by "Deaf and Dumb Girl" to "Rambling Soph," and I think it eminently worthy of the notice of every deaf-mute on the globe, and cannot help reidentifying the way "Rambling Soph" has been and is doing, and wish to say that I don't think he and those other college-bred turn-up noses have a right to amuse themselves by turning up their noses at us deaf-mutes. I don't wonder that their going to college at Washington must have intoxicated them to much excess. I would like to know if he could dare to turn up his nose at deaf-mutes had not it been for the college. I am sorry to say that my impression is that he is doing a very foolish thing, which will lead to much comment or bitter feeling against the turned-up noses. My advice to them (the noses) is to repent of their foolish ways.

Does "Rambling Soph" know what the college of which he glories grandly is established for? Was it created for educating mutes to become turned-up noses? I emphatically say no; but it was erected for the purpose of enlarging the minds of mutes, and also giving them the benefit of getting an education so as to make them generally useful. Now I am curious to ascertain what "Rambling Soph" is doing in Tennessee. I guess he is busy turning up his nose at mutes, perhaps pretty deaf and dumb ladies. I must not omit to say that his article in the JOURNAL must have made him first-class laughing stock. My advice to him and other turned-up noses is to stop at once doing that thing.

In the name of the whole silent community, I earnestly approve of "Deaf and Dumb Girl's" conduct in denouncing deaf-mutes.

JOE NOE.

[Continued from third page.]

to patronize both it and the JOURNAL; they would enable Mr. Rider to better the paper by subscribing for it. In regard to the *Leader*, he had at first intended to keep silent, thinking that paper beneath any notice, but could not forbear saying something. The *Leader* did not tell the truth; it did not try to tell it; it tries to make the world, beautiful as it is, appear a hell, the abode and fall of man, base and corrupt things, without a shadow of good. It publishes many mean falsehoods, yes, base lies, glaring ones too; it uses malicious, vulgar, and abusive language; no improvement could be derived from reading it; it was bitterly personal, reckless and bombastic. It sought notoriety. It stabbed in the dark, but dared not face anybody. If its assertions had any foundation they would be entitled to consideration. The mutes ought not to support such a paper.

Professor S. J. Vail, of Indianapolis, said he detested such papers as the *Leader*; he abhorred scandal in any shape; he was always glad to see sensible men, but no others, and wanted mutes generally to keep up with the march of improvement. He was very eulogistic of Dr. Gallaudet and the services that gentleman had rendered mutes at large.

Dr. Gallaudet resumed the floor, and said he had nothing against Mr. Bond, the editor of the *Leader*; he was very sorry for his position, and that he did not better appreciate the chances he had. The only way to stop that paper was to refuse to support it, not to read it. Such stuff was poison to the mind; it was such a paper as no decent person would allow to be in his home; he would not want his wife and daughters to see it.

The question of a trip to Niagara Falls called for considerable dumb debate. At length, to settle the matter satisfactorily, Drs. Chester and Van Bokkelen put their generous heads together, and took the responsibility of inviting the deaf-mutes to visit the Falls.

In the evening interesting religious services were held at Trinity Church, under the auspices of the rector, Dr. Van Bokkelen, the assistant rector, and the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet. Portions of the evening service were read by Dr. Van Bokkelen, and translated into sign-language by Dr. Gallaudet. A young man, a deaf-mute from Albion, N. Y., was baptized, the forms of the Episcopal Church being given in signs by Dr. Gallaudet. Brief addresses were given by Drs. Peet and Gallaudet, each gentleman translating the ideas of the other into sign-language. Dr. Gallaudet gave an interesting description of the sign-language, and gave a history of his work in the Church Mission. The remarks of Dr. Peet were eulogistic of his friend's work, which he heartily endorsed, though himself not an Episcopalian. The printed services of that church made it peculiarly fitted to the needs of the deaf-mutes.

A communion service was held at Trinity Church early in the morning of the 28th. Subsequently the convention re-assembled at McArthur's Hall.

President Johnson first made a few remarks about the term "convention" as applied to the meetings of the association. He thought it sounded too important.

Messrs. H. C. Rider and William M. Chamberlain concurred with the views advanced by the president, and moved that the word *reunion* be substituted. The motion was presented to the members, all of whom, without exception, voted for the change. So the next meeting will be termed the "Ninth Biennial Reunion of the Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes."

The following officers were elected for the next two years: Vice-President, Sidney H. Howard, Rochester; Secretary, E. A. Hodgson, New York city; Treasurer, S. A. Taber (re-elected), Scipio.

The time and place of the next convention were left to the officers' discretion.

Votes of thanks were passed for all favors received. The convention was pronounced a success, and adjourned sine die.

At 11:30 the members of the convention left by a special train for Niagara Falls. Mr. D. J. Townsend, of that place, extended them an invitation to visit Prospect Park free.

The trip to Niagara Falls was enjoyed by everybody. Besides the numerous natural attractions, there was an exhibition by a tight-rope performer, who showed his skill and nerve by walking one of the wire cables used on the upper suspension bridge.

At 6:30 in the evening nearly all the party returned to Buffalo, a few remaining all night.

The mutes cannot be too grateful to Drs. Bokkelen and Chester for their great courtesy and kindness.

After the convention had adjourned the new board of officers held a meeting, and it was decided that at the next meeting of members Mr. Jonathan Holbrook Eddy, of the Central New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes, would be orator of the day. Mr. Eddy has accepted, and we may look forward for some fine sentiments at our ninth reunion. The place will be decided upon some time during the present year.

SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTE.

St. Ann's, New York, at 3:30 p. m., every Sunday during the summer.

St. Ann's Chapel, Brooklyn, second Sunday of each month at 3 p. m.

St. Andrew's, Harlem, third Sunday, at 4 p. m.

Christ Church, Williamsburg, fourth Sunday, at 3 p. m.

GLAD TO HEAR IT.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—There appeared in this week's number of your paper a very interesting letter signed by "Wisconsin Girl Graduates." It was interesting to me, and I have no doubt also to others of the *genus homo* named students, not merely because we were the happy objects of the tender solicitude that breathed in every line of the letter, but, more than that, because we (would you believe it, Mr. Editor?) felt highly flattered at the idea of having excited so great an interest in the "Wisconsin Girl Graduates," who, while affecting to hate us, talk about us and think of us, and that to such a degree that they treasure up in their dear hearts everything that they hear that we have done or have not done at college. They complain that we think too much of the "dear Gyrus." What would they have us do? Would they have us thrust the fair sex out of our hearts and minds? But let me ask one question. Why do they interfere in a matter in which every young person feels it is his own right only, and in which none else has any business? Our vanity whispers "It is because they feel a great interest in us." While hating us, they take care to inform themselves as to what girls we see, where we go to see them, with whom we correspond, what sort of things we say in our letters, and in short, everything that we say or do. Oh, we were not aware that we were of so great an interest to the girls of Wisconsin; we who are inferiors of other deaf-mutes. We can scarcely believe in our good luck; it is too good to be true. After this' every student of us will return to the college with the blissful consciousness that we are watched by a dozen pretty eyes, as sharp as those of Argus, with an interest and solicitude, none the less warm because we happen to be only inferiors. Ah, if we knew how deep an interest the "Wisconsin Girl Graduates" look in our college life, how they manage to know so much about our love correspondence and our love adventures, we would be more careful of our conduct. We only wish we had known it sooner; but they say it is never too late to mend and, from this time forth, we will leave hearing girls severely alone, and turn our attention to a quarter where we are so much appreciated.

The Wisconsin Girl Graduates scold us rather severely it is true, but as it is done from a pure regard for us, we forgive them. Besides it is not said, on the authority of the Bible, that people chastise those whom they love?

The fair writers said "It is a well-known fact that most, if not all, of the students that go to the college every year go crazy after a Washington lady; go flirring, and remaining airy at hours when they should be at their books." Are the Wisconsin girls jealous of the Washington ladies? These words would seem to prove it.

The "Wisconsin Girl Graduates" have proved, by irresistible logic, that that they do not go seeking for young men.

Finally allow me to thank the "Wisconsin Girl Graduates," on behalf of the students of the college, for the warm personal interest which they take in our welfare.

ONE OF THE PROSCRIBED.

August 29, 1879.

A PLEASANT LETTER FROM JULIA HOUCK.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—The last number of your excellent paper is before me, and, feeling anxious to establish my identity among the fraternity of deaf-mutes, I again venture to address you. Unfortunately, none of this class reside in our immediate vicinity, so I turn to the JOURNAL, and, among the many interesting articles found in its columns, I find pleasant companionship for who can read the instructive letters of Job Turner and not feel as though they knew him? I almost believe I should know him anywhere. May God bless him, and spare him to us many years! An occasional sermon from his pen would be the next best thing to seeing our beloved pastor.

I must tell you that I was favored by a visit from Mr. Ellis and Mr. Swartz, deaf-mutes, of Castawissa, Pa. (By the way, Mr. Editor, who is "Bub"?) They think I have put myself quite in the shade, by acknowledging to you, in a former communication, that I was

PROCEEDINGS OF THE BUFFALO
DEAF-MUTE CONVENTION.

The Eighth Bi-ennial Convention of the Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes was formally opened at McArthur's Hall, on Main street, near Eagle, Buffalo, N. Y., at half-past ten o'clock on the morning of August 27, 1879. There was a pretty good attendance in the morning, about 70 persons being present, among which were many ladies. As Drs. Peet and Gallaudet did not make their appearance till half-past eleven, the meeting proceeded without them.

President Johnson, after a short address, in which he deplored the mixed state of affairs and the disadvantage of of having no one to interpret, excused it on the ground that "mistakes will happen in the best regulated families." He then introduced Rev. Dr. L. Van Bokkelen, who opened the meeting with prayer. There being no interpreter, the deaf portion of the audience had to imagine what was said. Dr. Bokkelen was followed by Rev. Dr. A. T. Chester, Principal of the Buffalo Female Academy, who delivered the following address, which was interpreted by the president from manuscript furnished by the speaker:

Mr. President and Ladies and Gentlemen of the Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes:

On behalf of the Committee of Reception and in the name of our citizens in general, I bid you welcome to our city. We are glad you have chosen to come here for your present meeting, both that you may see something of the beauty and prosperity of this, the third city of the Empire State, and that we may be able to learn something of the plans and purposes of an association so unlike anything we have known before, and which in its very character makes such a deep appeal to our sympathies. We shall attend your meetings, as far as they are open to the public, that we may better understand the condition of so large a number of our fellow men, who, although so far shut away from the usual methods of intercourse with nature and with human kind, have yet overcome the difficulty, and by ingenious methods have learned to supply the deficiencies of hearing and speech. We will hold ourselves open to the appeals that may thus be made to our deepest feelings, and promise you all proper answers to the claims upon our interest and assistance. We have heard that it is common for those who are deficient or blunted in one or more senses to have unusual quickness and keenness in the others. We invite the closest scrutiny by the eye of what we have to show you; our broad avenues and shaded streets; our lake and river views; our grand park and boulevards; our City and County Hall and our Palace Hotel; our elegant private residences; our spacious docks and numerous elevators; our libraries, both the Grosvenor and that of the Young Men's Association; our collections in natural science and in local history; our Art Gallery, and the faces of our beautiful women and our enterprising men. Scan these closely and with quickened vision, and tell us whether we may not take a just pride in our city and its surroundings; and if it is strange that those who live here wish to stay, and those who have moved from here always wish to come back.

We have not had the rapid growth of some of the more Western cities. Yet we have to remember that at the beginning of this century this was the home of the red man. When in 1813 Buffalo had become a village of a few hundred inhabitants, it was utterly destroyed by the British and Indians, only one dwelling being preserved, not far from the spot where we are now met. The opening of the Erie Canal gave the restored village an impetus, and in 1850 it was a city of 50,000 inhabitants, and the next census will show at least three times that number. It has been a steady and abiding increase, and we believe it will continue in the years to come.

This is the Buffalo to which we welcome you. Whatever we can do to make your stay amongst us pleasant we shall cheerfully do, and we trust you will be made so comfortable among us that you will be willing at some time in the future to come again.

The reverend gentleman had just finished speaking, and the president was about to deliver his address, when the audience was agreeably surprised by the entrance of Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet and Dr. I. L. Peet. The deaf portion of the assemblage had been looking for them with the same eagerness that a ship-wrecked mariner scans the distant horizon in hope of finding a sail, and the same thrill of joy pervaded every bosom when they had obtained the consummation of their wishes.

The president then delivered the following address, which was interpreted by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet:

Ladies and Gentlemen:

In arising to address you at this, the Eighth Bi-ennial Convention of our Association, I do so with feelings of pleasure. I am pleased to notice the evident interest which our hearing and speaking friends still continue to manifest in our welfare. They are here again with us, and will, no doubt, be pleased, as heretofore, to guide and direct our counsels. They will, in due time, find their labors abundantly blessed. It is very gratifying to us all that so many of us have been spared to meet again; to grasp each other's hands; to renew old associations; to recount the pleasant memories recalled by our meeting; to review the experience of the past; and to form new plans for the future. In casting my eyes over this assemblage, I notice the absence of many who attended our former conventions. Many of these

absentees evidently did not find it convenient to be present on this occasion, while a few have gone from time to time, where gatherings never break up and life itself has no end. In these latter events we are forcibly reminded of the uncertainty of life, too short at the longest to spend a moment in useless strife or unpleasant thoughts. May we rather improve the hours, as they go, striving, at all times, to promote harmony and prosperity in our midst, and to inculcate that beautiful doctrine of "peace and good-will" among our members and among all men.

For the information of those who desire to know something about our association, when and where it was organized, and for what purpose, I will state, in brief, that it is an association of the deaf-mutes of the State of New York, banded together, having for its object the promotion of their intellectual, moral and spiritual welfare. Its first convention was held at Syracuse, N. Y., during the latter part of August, 1865; on which occasion a constitution and by-laws, which have remained in force up to the present date, were adopted. Bi-ennial conventions have been held in the following named cities, in the order of their mention, viz.: New York, Ithaca, Albany, Rochester, Watertown, and Elmira. That these gatherings have been of more or less benefit to the deaf-mutes who have been in attendance, I firmly believe, and that they have been of much personal gratification to the deaf-mutes themselves, none will deny. I, therefore, hazard the opinion that if we continue to display the same zeal in the future as in the past, we will have a record for the next decade that shall far excel its predecessor.

Before proceeding further with this address, I deem it proper to give an explanation in regard to the change of location for holding this convention here instead of at New York, as it was decided at the Elmira convention. The same officers, with the exception of two, who resigned before my change of location was spoken of or even contemplated, who voted for New York, also voted for a change; but to do them full justice, they did not do so until I had informed them of the resignation of the above mentioned officers, both of whom belonged in New York. As your chief executive officer, I have not the power to fill these vacancies by appointing other members of the association. You see, therefore, that New York was left wholly without representation in our board of officers. Aside from this consideration, it was urged in favor of New York, the completion of the East River bridge, of the Elevated Railroad to the High Bridge, both in the summer of 1879, neither of which are yet finished. Lastly we learned that the World's Fair, which, of course, would be our principal inducement, will not be held till the year 1883. It has been the policy precedent of the association not to convene in the same place twice unless there is some special reason or attraction for so doing. All these reasons, together with the shabby manner in which the New York officers resigned, without giving any satisfactory reasons for doing so, induced us to decide upon a change of location, and I, for one, think we are peculiarly fortunate in having decided upon coming to this beautiful city, where there are so many things to interest us, and where we have been welcomed by a committee of some of the first citizens. In behalf of the members of this convention, I wish to return our grateful thanks for the courtesies thus bestowed upon us by this committee, and of all others who have interested themselves in their efforts to make our visit pleasant and profitable to us.

The State of New York has always been foremost in admitting the policy of educating the masses, and while institutions for the education and training of the deaf and dumb have been established in nearly every State in the Union, the State of New York has no less than six. The method of instruction pursued in the majority of these State institutions is the system of signs and the manual alphabet, which system has been designated as the "combined method." With the addition of articulation and lip-reading to a few, who can derive benefit therefrom, it is the "plus ultra" of deaf-mute education.

Sixty years ago the deaf-mutes of America were in a most deplorable condition, scarcely above the brute save in form; capable of communicating with their fellow-men only by a few rude signs, and in this way, only, could they make their simple wants known. Everything else was a blank—a mystery. None of us know why God afflicts us in this way, nor why He afflicts thousands of others in other and severe ways, but we all know that God is good; that He does not willingly afflict us so; that He does it for our profit, and that it is our duty to love and trust in Him. In doing so, we act wisely; we please God, and provide for our own happiness.

Although the rod of affliction fell heavily upon earth's mute sons and daughters, God, in his infinite wisdom and mercy, raised up a great benefactor to our race in the person of the Rev. Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, who can appropriately be called the saviour of the deaf-mutes of America. It is well known that on his return from Europe he brought back with him a knowledge of the means whereby the minds of the deaf and dumb could be liberated from that gloomy prison-house to which ignorance consigns its victims. He lost no time in applying these means, and the result was to fulfill his most sanguine expectations and those of the friends of the deaf and dumb.

Need I tell you that these means of instructing the deaf-mute and restoring him to society consisted of signs

and the manual alphabet? God saw fit to deprive us of the gifts of hearing and speech, but He compensated us, in a great measure, by giving us a knowledge of that beautiful and expressive language of signs and the manual alphabet, by means of which we can hold communication with those who are, like ourselves, deprived of the powers of hearing; and a knowledge of written language, which we acquired by the same means, enables us to communicate with the world at large. Moreover, we can derive as much pleasure and profit from listening to an address, a sermon, or an oration, if delivered in signs, as the hearing persons do when the same are delivered orally. There is only one substitute for signs and the manual alphabet, and that is the method of articulation and lip-reading. There are some narrow-minded persons who claim that they can teach the deaf and dumb by this method. This claim, so held forth, has a most telling effect upon parents of deaf-mute children. Their pride revolts against allowing them to class their children with the totally deaf and dumb. They therefore hail with delight any prospect which promises to restore their children to something of an equal footing with those who can hear and speak. I need not tell you what deceptive delusion this is and how the hopes of many fond parents have been blasted. I sympathize with these parents, but more especially do I sympathize with the deaf-mutes themselves who have been made victims of this delusion, and my blood boils with indignation at those who will so persistently hold out such hopes to the parents of the deaf and dumb. I am not, of course, speaking of the semi-mutes, i. e., those who lost their hearing after they had learned the powers of speech. I think it needless to here add that these semi-mutes are always, or I might say with scarcely an exception, the great guns at all the articulating schools in this country. We all know that the best educated deaf-mutes in this country were educated by the sign system, and so positively am I that they were well educated, too, that I can easily name a few, who can, notwithstanding their deaf-dumbness, use far better English than three-fourths of those hearing and speaking persons, who claim that they can educate the deaf and dumb by articulation and lip-reading. It is, of course, easy enough to teach a deaf-mute to say "Pa and ma," "I love you," "I like apples," "May I go out," &c., and this, for years, remain the sum total of their education. As they grow older, it is possible to give them a superficial knowledge of Geography, History and Arithmetic; but after eight years of such schooling the pupil, who must after that lapse of time be nearly grown up, will know no more than a little child who has just learned to lisps his infant prayer. But what care those who promised so much and performed so little? Why, nothing at all. They have got the money which the State appropriated for their education, and that is all they cared about it.

I am happy to say, however, that these schools for articulation and lip-reading are very few, compared to the number where the good old system of signs and the manual alphabet is still pursued and has its hundreds of able advocates, and where thousands of deaf-mutes are receiving a good, substantial, practical and, above all, useful education. An education which will not make the deaf-mute an object of curiosity all his life (for it is always a wonder to hear a deaf-mute speak a few words), but an education which will insure him the respect of the community in which he casts his lot.

And another thing to which I would call your attention is the fact that since the "Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes" has been established, and as this mission is continually extending its usefulness all over the country by establishing branch missions at different points, and by the appointment of regularly ordained ministers to preach the gospel to the deaf-mutes, and especially as these services to them are conducted in signs, it is, therefore, important that every deaf-mute should have a knowledge of the sign-language. I have no sympathy with those whom we hear constantly declaring against the degeneracy of the deaf-mutes of the present age. I do not believe this outcry is true in any essential particular. If it were true that the deaf-mutes were degenerating, it would be but a poor commentary on the efforts of the hundreds of able and disinterested men who are now engaged in their instruction, or it would be but a poor recommendation for the benefits and advantages to be derived from the many institutions which have been established for their special benefit. And, in particular, would it be an emphatic condemnation of the peculiar means employed for their instruction.

On the contrary, I believe that the deaf-mutes, as a class, have continually been making substantial advances intellectually and morally. While I have reason to believe that a majority of the deaf-mute graduates still live up to the principles and teachings which they received at school, I will not deny, however, that there are many who are not of such a character as to reflect respect and commendation to the institutions where they were educated. If we seek to analyze the cause of this condition, we might suitably look around us at other institutions and societies. We see the same thing among them all; we see unworthy persons among all of them.

Before closing this address, allow me to say that we do very wrong when we are indifferent to the prosperity of the institution at which we were educated. Pride in its proper sphere is a good thing, and we do not do ourselves justice when we run down or neglect to praise anything to which

we are under a debt of gratitude. The man who abuses the school at which he was educated, proclaims himself a dunce; and he who does not sincerely and heartily rejoice at the success, in any undertaking, of his companions in deprivation, stands self-convicted as a detriment to their highest good.

I will now draw my remarks to a close. Let us all go to work in downright earnestness for the good of each and everyone of us; and as *work* is the only way to solve the problem of a profitable existence, let us be persevering. Do not forget that honesty and integrity are the best passports to favor and fortune, and that the habit of doing a good, honest day's work is the best kind of genius.

Many times during the delivery of the above address the deaf-mutes applauded the efforts and sentiments of the President, apparently understanding every motion and expression.

The president's address being concluded, Dr. Gallaudet made a few remarks, in which he referred to the good work in which he is engaged, and called attention to the religious services to be held in Trinity Church at half-past seven o'clock in the evening.

Dr. Gallaudet then introduced Dr. I. L. Peet. Dr. Peet, in his usual clear and impressive way, began by stating the interest and enthusiasm of the Directors of the New York Institution in forwarding the cause of the deaf and dumb, who seem more determined than ever to make it the leading institution of its kind in the world, and make personal inquiries into all the processes and principles of instruction, as well as the means employed for securing health, comfort, and mechanical training for usefulness. By replying to these inquiries in such a way as to produce conviction, the Principal became a teacher of the directors as well as the pupils. As a result of the reflection given and the efforts made, the system at the New York Institution has come to be an eclectic system. For the semi-deaf and for semi-mutes, instruction in articulation is an absolute necessity. There are some deaf-mutes, said Dr. Peet, who have a partial hearing, and catch a few words, and utter a few. Some curious and amusing sentences result, and it would be better if they could not hear at all. There are some pupils who can catch the vowel sounds, but not the consonant. This rule is reversed in born deaf-mutes. The vowels cannot be taught artificially. Some deaf-mutes have some knowledge of vowels, and should always try to talk and keep up their voice.

He agreed with the President's views in regard to teaching. The sign-language is a language of ideas—a pictorial language. An object or scene is pictured on the mind in the same manner that the artist makes a picture. The same is described as near as possible in the pantomimic way. To try to sign in the ordinary English would be contrary to nature. Dr. Peet stated that President Johnson was a practical teacher, and they agreed perfectly. Clear sign reading is conclusive to clear ideas of thought. One great use of the sign-language is that the pupil must comprehend what he reads before he can express the idea. In conclusion Dr. Peet said many improvements had been made since his father died, in alluding to which he remarked that his father had said to him: "You stand on my shoulders. If you do not go further than I have done you are not worthy to be called my son." He also gave his views in regard to the employment of teachers.

After some remarks in the sign-language by Dr. Gallaudet and the President, a recess was at noon taken until 2:30 p. m.

THE AFTERNOON SESSION.

The convention began work again at 2:30 o'clock. Professor Thomas H. Jewell, of the New York Institution, delivered an oration, which was translated by Dr. I. L. Peet. It was as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT, LADIES, AND GENTLEMEN:—For the honor conferred upon me by your board in selecting me to address you on this occasion I return my sincere thanks.

Although Buffalo was not originally named as the place for holding the convention, I hope that all will agree with me in the opinion that there is no place in the Empire State outside of New York city that could have been more appropriately chosen. It is a city of great business activity, noted for its broad and finely shaded avenues and elegant, yet home-like, residences. In summer its climate is salubrious, and from Lake Erie, in the west, comes an almost perpetual breeze, rendering it an attractive resort for summer visitors. Being in proximity to the world-renowned Falls of Niagara, which travelers from the old world and elsewhere are continually coming thousands of miles for no other purpose than to visit, we find is another inducement for our coming here, as it is not probable any of you will lose the opportunity of going to see this great wonder of nature.

We should not, however, during our limited sojourn in this city miss the chance that presents itself for mutual improvement and social enjoyment.

These gatherings, though like angels' visits, few and far between, are a blessing to the deaf-mute graduates of our institutions, for it is here that they, who have almost lost sight of each other in the years that have intervened since their school-life ended, can meet again to renew old friendships and form new ones. Happy meetings these are, and they should be encouraged. We must admit that the deaf-mute, as a general rule, on account of the loss of hearing, is sensitive to a degree, and when in the society of those who hear and speak does not generally ascertain to his satisfaction what is going on about him, partly because his friends do not like to take the trouble to interpret conversations or because it interferes with their own pleasure, and partly because of their inability to do so; and, being thus placed at a disadvantage socially, he naturally longs for the society of his own class, and, within certain limits, it is right and proper that he should enjoy it. It is not, however, advisable for him to associate exclusively with deaf-mutes, not that the fear is entertained that by such association the spirit of classiness may be engendered, but because it is an absolute necessity that he come in daily contact with his more fortunate brethren, to whom he must look for employment and counsel. He should, therefore, study how to make himself agreeable to hearing persons, for which purpose a ready command of language on his part is required, as his conversations with them must, for the most part, be carried on in writing, so that with courtesy, refinement, and gentleness, as well as freedom from over sensitiveness to what he may consider slights, which are in reality only the result of thoughtlessness and not of any want of true regard, he may make himself a pleasant addition to their society.

Gatherings of deaf-mutes like this, in which we to-day have the privilege of participating, have not always existed, and if they had there would have been found comparatively little ability to enjoy them. There was a day, and that not very long ago, when those so unfortunate as to be bereft of hearing and speech were left entirely to themselves, if, indeed, they were permitted to live, for it has been stated that in some of the oldest nations of the East the destruction of deaf-mutes, as useless burdens on society, has been connived at, if not authorized by the government. The Hindoo pundits, in ancient times, passed a law which deprived the deaf-mute of the right to inherit property, though they were generous enough to have the same law so arranged as to provide for the sustenance of the sufferers by making it a charge upon the person who sequestered them in the inheritance. And among all the nations of antiquity, even the most enlightened, the theory was held that

"To instruct the deaf no art could teach,
No care improve them, and no wisdom teach."

We can imagine what an existence they led, while we know they were not such worthless beings as the ancients supposed, but had feelings and sensibilities in common with all humanity. We are able to observe now how things have changed with the advance of civilization and Christianity. The deaf-mute has been lifted out of the mire of ignorance and placed on a recognized equal footing with all other men. Instead of the pity of others, he gains their respect. Such a thing as bemoaning his misfortune never occurs to the educated deaf-mute, and he naturally dislikes to have sympathizing, though well-meaning, friends look upon him as an object of pity. He mingles in the business world, having the same rights and discharging the same obligations as others.

Here in this land of schools are the largest and best appointed institutions wherein the deaf-mute may receive that precious boon, an education, without money and without price. Rome in her days of splendor and magnificence could not boast of one of these benevolent institutions, which are among the chief ornaments of our land. Their number is not legion, but sufficient to accommodate all who knock at their doors, and they will increase with the increase in numbers of the deaf. There is not a State in this vast domain that has not an institution of this character, or that does not make some provision for the education of this class. In point of numbers our own State leads all the rest, having seven institutions within her borders, the largest and oldest being in New York city, within whose time-honored walls most of you received the elementary and finishing touches of your education. And, too, Congress supports a college, at Washington, whose curriculum is fast becoming equal to any in the land, where all young men desiring a higher education, after completing their courses in the institutions, may enter for the purpose of obtaining it.

The system of teaching deaf-mutes first introduced into this country by Gallaudet and Clerc, and developed and improved by Peet and others, now gone to their reward, yet dear to the hearts of every deaf-mute, is still pursued, and, like an old, well-tried friend, proves itself indisputably the best for the congenital deaf-mute. Articulation and labial reading, formerly confined to Europe and especially to Germany, have gained grounds here of late years, but are, as they should be, in most cases limited to the semi-mute and the semi-deaf, the ones it apparently benefits the most. There are, however, many fond parents who are deluded into the belief, from the statement of others, that any deaf-mute can be educated by this system, so as to be able to speak in a natural manner, and to catch spoken words with the eye; in a word, literally made to hear and speak; and it is not seldom that the teacher finds his patience taxed and time wasted in giving instruction of this sort to congenital deaf-mutes with little, if any, benefit so far as the results sought for are concerned, and with decided injury to their progress in the acquisition of written language. Above all, the religious welfare of the deaf-mute is not neglected, as it was in days gone by, thanks to the efforts of the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, to establish this Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes, for he, at the present time, attend church not as a mere looker-on, but as one to

whom the word of God is preached directly in his own graphic and impressive language of signs.

Young men and women go forth from the institutions with sound moral principles and as good an English education as they can obtain during their allotted stay at school, whereby they are enabled to take part successfully in the great battle of life. That they succeed is evident from the fact that nearly all the trades and professions are represented by deaf-mutes with ability and credit to themselves and satisfaction to others. Still in this busy world, especially in these times of business depression, we find the path of success steeper and more thorny than ever before, for, as Carlyle truly remarks, "the race of life has become intense; the runners are treading upon each other's heels; and woe be to him who stops to tie his shoe strings." However, as the difficulties we encounter in life are often blessings in disguise, and moreover as the darkest clouds have a silver lining, I would urge you not to despair. If we look into the history of the most successful men in the country, from time immemorial, we will find that they fought their way to wealth and distinction against formidable obstacles. Let your greatest glory be "not in never failing, but in rising every time you fall." In order to succeed well, we must continue to give training to our physical, moral and intellectual powers. "Every person has two educations, one which he receives from others, and one more important, which he gives to himself."

And as regards business, when you obtain a situation, though at first the pecuniary compensation be small, do not get impatient and throw it up, as many deaf-mutes have been wont to do, thinking that they are not being fairly treated, but stick to your place, and, by patient industry and unflinching willingness to oblige, gain the esteem of those around you, increased compensation and permanent employment. Then if you are economical you can lay up a comfortable sum for the downhill portion of the journey of life, which is a duty every man owes to himself and his family, much more a deaf-mute's. By worthy means a man is justified in striving to attain a condition of comfortable worldly circumstances. The man who provides against sickness, old age and want of employment is independent, but he, who lives from "hand to mouth," without making any provision for the future, is obliged to suffer the consequences when deprived of the means of carrying on that existence. One reason why many do not try to save anything is because the amount they can lay by each week is so small that it appears insignificant to them. They do not consider that petty savings will, in the course of a number of years, swell to an enormous sum, and even if they do, they have not the patience to wait. Yet it is true that many of the wealthiest men around us began life with hardly a dollar. They had, however, habits of economy and thrift, which is the secret of their success. Save what you are able without hoarding. Lay up something for the good it will bring you and your families at the day you need it, not for the love of money itself.

I would here speak of what is evidently the most pleasant employment for a deaf-mute, and the one best adapted to his condition, that is farm life. Now-a-days, when land is much cheaper than it was some years since, one can purchase at a reasonable figure an ample number of acres of fertile soil that under careful cultivation will yield a plentiful harvest, and often much more. A man in possession of even so small a tract of God's green earth, can feel himself a king indeed. He, it is true, must toil early and late, but he is fully repaid by the ease and independence accompanying such a life, such as the business man knows nothing of, as long as the wolf's grasp, in the form of a mortgage, is not allowed to touch his land.

It is scarcely necessary for me to say that to the deaf-mute the habit of reading is vastly more important than it is to people who hear and speak, for he hears nothing through the medium of the ear. By constant reading only can we be kept familiar with written and spoken language, and he brought into intimate acquaintance with gifted writers whose style and language is best worth imitating. In no other way can we be kept informed of what is going on in the world, and while we thus find our knowledge of language and of facts growing apace we further derive from books a constant and engrossing pleasure, which will while away many an otherwise lonely hour.

As you are aware, there is temporarily located in the city of New York a home where those of our class so unfortunate as to be unable to take care of themselves and make their own living—the aged, the blind, the half-witted and the infirm—are taken care of and enabled to spend the remaining years of their lives in a condition more congenial than they would be if placed in almshouses with people who do not understand them or their language. As it is intended, as soon as sufficient funds can be raised to purchase a large farm somewhere in the State and erect thereon new buildings for a permanent home to which its inmates will be removed, and as the originator of this project is our friend, Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, we cannot say or do too much to express our obligations to him. If it is within your power do not hesitate to contribute something towards this worthy object, remembering that "To whom much is given, of him will much be required."

In conclusion, I hope that you will find this a most enjoyable occasion, and when you go away you will carry with you the most pleasant recollections, and that at the next convention we may see, among the many new faces, all those that are here to-day. May your life be long, prosperous and successful in every way, and when your Master calls you from your work on earth to a higher one above may His words, "Well done good and faithful servant," fall upon your awakened ears.

Dr. Peet highly commended the Deaf-Mutes' Journal. If that paper had faults, and was lacking in any essential particular, the way to remedy the one and supply the other was to support it by pen and money. The deaf-mutes, he said, should read, and that regularly. They should patronize the Journal as a means of information about each other and their own interest, and they should read other papers to keep informed of the progress of events in the outside and general world. The *Educator*, a monthly paper, published at the New York Institution, contained a great deal of just such information, outside, as they needed, and he would send it a year to any deaf-mute for 37 cents.

The Doctor also gave a report of the Burnet monument matter. The plan was started, some years ago, to erect some appropriate testimonial over the grave of Professor John R. Burnet, an old and valued attaché of the New York Institution, and the report, summed up, was as follows: Received from Fanwood Literary Association of the New York Institution \$100; from hearing friends of Professor Burnet \$75; from Empire State Association, by vote of managers, \$50; total, \$225.

This sum was invested in a neat and tasty monument, which was erected on the proper spot in the summer of 1878.

Dr. Gallaudet then took the platform, and spoke at length on the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes, of which he is General Manager. He took the occasion to explain in regard to the management of the Building Fund for the Home for the Aged and Indigent Deaf-Mutes, about which so much noise had been made by the Brooklyn Leader.

The Building Fund now amounted to \$____ of which \$____, was in the hands of the Trustees of the Home, who had loaned \$____, at 7 per cent, to St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes in New York, of which he is rector, and \$1,500 had been collected and invested by Dr. I. L. Peet, who held the same subject to orders whenever building operations or a purchase should be decided upon. This would be done as soon as possible, and it would not be long before the Home would have a permanent location.

The loan to St. Ann's Church was perfectly safe. The church property was worth \$100,000, and the congregation was a numerous and wealthy one, which would return the loan whenever it was asked for. Dr. Gallaudet said it was absurd to doubt the security, and also remarked that he stood ready, and always, to answer any civil questions in regard to the management, prospects, and condition of any of the various organizations of deaf-mutes with which he was connected; there was nothing about any of them which he wished to conceal; everything was perfectly square and above board; but he would pay no attention to abuse and insinuation such as had been heaped upon him by the *Leader*, nor would he give any information which was demanded in the insolent and arrogant manner in which the *Leader* had demanded to be enlightened upon various matters. The *Leader* was sent to him regularly, against his expressed wishes, but he never read it, and always threw it into the waste basket. The first few numbers had disgusted him, and such a paper he would not have in the house. To all fair criticism he was open, and would reply, but to unfounded and malicious aspersions his only reply was *silence*.

Dr. I. L. Peet followed on the same subject. Some mutes, the editor of the *Leader* among them, thought it was *smart* to abuse Dr. Gallaudet and such men as he; that it was a mark of courage to throw mud at them; that it was a wonderful thing to do; but such attacks were the meanest possible. It was kicking one's benefactors; it was of the basest kind; and every sensible person would so regard it. It was true that such things injured no one but the authors, but the act was none the less mean. For himself he cared nothing for personal attacks, and he had had his full share of them; he feared no one; but when God's ministers were attacked, he could not keep silent, and every decent deaf-mute would arise in wrath and protest. Dr. Gallaudet was no common man; he came of a good and sterling stock; his father was the benefactor of the mutes; his mother was herself a mute, and a right royal woman too; his wife was also a mute; he had been intimately connected with mutes from birth, and had undergone much hardship from his interest in them. He was an apostle, like his father, only on a different, and perhaps, broader basis; his talents were entirely devoted to the welfare, spiritual and temporal, of the mutes; he was actuated by no love of money, for everybody with any experience knew there was none to be made in the business of caring for mutes, and if Dr. Gallaudet would leave the mutes he could have an ample salary and be free from all earthly care. If he had loved money, or been careful of his personal ease, he never would have embarked in the deaf-mute business.

President Johnson said that the *Educator* was, to use a vulgar phrase, "dirt cheap," and advised all mutes [Continued on second page.]

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, SEPT. 4, 1879.

HENRY C. RIDER, Editor and Proprietor.

NOTES FROM PROF. JOB TURNER.

CHARLESTOWN, MASS., August 29, 1879.

My DEAR MR. RIDER:—I am writing this letter in the shade of Bunker Hill Monument, which marks the spot where the battle was fought on the 17th of June, 1776, as you know. The cap-stone of the monument first catches the rays of the rising sun before the city of Boston. I am, and shall always be, proud to have stood on the top at the sitting of the sun in the western horizon, before the cap-stone was laid thereon the next morning. I can never forget what a splendid panorama presented itself before me and several brave ladies at the setting of the sun.

I have been making a two-days visit to my aunt in this city, who used to live for many years on the celebrated farm which Daniel Webster owned at Franklin, N. H. I have spent two nights in Daniel Webster's bed. She keeps many things which once belonged to him, and has given me one of his wine-glass cups, which I would not take anything for. Truly do I wish that she would present me one of his old mahogany elbow-chairs, which I would value more than the cup. Among his things in her possession are his mahogany writing-desks, of substantial workmanship, quill pens, and a great many valuable books.

I am going to bid my aunt good-bye this morning to go away on another long mission, which will last about six weeks if my health can stand it. Then I shall turn my face towards the South for the winter. I may properly mention a fact. A relative of mine, whom I saw in his cradle, is one of the professors in Harvard University, the oldest, I believe, in the United States. He has been offered a position as Professor of English Literature in Oxford University, England, but the faculty of the university has raised his salary from \$4,000 to \$5,000 to keep him where he has been honorably employed for many years. The professors and students hold him in great esteem on account of his great learning. He is one of the greatest mathematicians that the world ever produced. I once saw Edward M. Gallaudet a baby in the arms of his deaf-mute mother, but I observe a great change in him now, and he is President of the National Deaf-Mute College. I have seen with my own eyes several public men babies in their cradles.

Time bids me stop writing.
Sincerely yours,
JOB TURNER.

NEW YORK NEWS.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Since I wrote you last the Manhattan Literary Association has held two very stormy special meetings. The first took place on the 7th inst., and was of such a character that the next one, held the following week, was well attended both by members and others. The cause of this unusual "breeze" among the brethren is the growing suspicion that their secretary contemplated appropriating the proceeds of their late excursion to his own use. Certainly his conduct ever since he joined the club gives color to these grave doubts. Therefore it is not surprising that his non-attendance at either of the meetings should cause much wonder and indignation, and that its most prominent members, such as T. A. Froehlich, J. Kingman, J. McClure, A. Ekardt, W. O. Fitzgerald, P. Fanning, A. Hawkinson, and P. Rusk should have expressed their views rather freely.

Mr. John Wilkinson, a graduate of the National Deaf-Mute College, has been in the city for the past month looking for employment, which he will soon obtain, as he is a fine young fellow, very smart, and a great acquisition to the mute society of the vicinity.

Our exquisite friend, Moses Heyman, and the jolly Fred Stratton attended the great show on the 14th inst., and thoroughly enjoyed themselves. 'Twas better than a circus for them, I presume.

W. H. Halsey, of Newark, N. J., was in town a short time ago. He is a book-binder by trade, and appears to be doing well.

"Did you ever." The *Teacher* calls a well-known mute of this vicinity a dandy because he wears a collar and keeps himself clean. Oh!

Messrs. J. S. Wells, A. Guggenheimer, and E. Souweine, although active members of the Manhattan Literary Association, had nothing to say at the great meeting on the 14th inst.

For a person who has been instructed how to act and what to do, the gushing and mellow Thomas Godfrey has proved that he is the ignoramus of whom the *Hunting* spoke in its last edition. It told the truth that time, and should be congratulated for so doing.

There were jolly times at that "melon surprise" which recently took place at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. George Lockwood in Brooklyn. Although held almost under the nose of a certain obscure and cross-eyed mute paper, none of its reporters were present. Enterprising sheet that.

Charles O'Brien, late of Tarrytown, has obtained a good situation in this city, and will hereafter make his home here.

The next term of the New York Institution begins September 3d. Let's see if the High Class can't do better than those hard students who graduated in the class of '79.

OSCEOLA.

Clubs are good for men who make home happy by staying away from it.

SUNDAY READING.

THE VALLEY OF ACHOR.

BY A. H. LINTON.

Make me to feel, O loving Son
Of loving Father, just and kind,
That I with sin and doubt have done,
And now, with peace and trust at one,
My will to Thee is all resigned!

Make me in fullest faith to see
My every weakness laid bare,
Renowned forever, as I flee
From this poor life of self to Thee,
And learn Thy love beyond compare!

Make this indeed to me the Vale
Of Achor blest, where now I yield
My sweetest sin that would assail
My longing soul; nor let me fall
To show Thee, Lord, the sins concealed!

The wilderness through which I came
Seems present yet; but round me wait
The Canaan-lands, and in Thy name
I may possess them. Mine the blame
If for their sweets I fainted late!

In weakness great, O Lord, I lift
My face to Thee, in hunger sore!
Send still Thy manna sweet and swift,
And give my withered soul the drift
Of blessing gracious, I implore!

Here, Lord, I gladly give Thee all!
My sins, myself, I yield to Thee!
Thou art not far from every call
Of burdened heart,—here let me fall
Upon Thy breast, and burdens flee!

KNOWING GOD.

As we sit in the twilight, a solemn silence falls upon us all.

"Be still, and know that I am God!"

Ruth, by-and-by quotes. And then she adds:

"Is silence just another name for submission, I wonder? Last evening Mrs. Bird came in, and we talked of her great loss. The dear boy she buried a year ago lives freshly yet in her grief. She can not give him up. She will not believe that the Lord did well in taking him away. It grieved me to hear her talk, and I have been troubled about it all day."

"She is not an obedient scholar in the school of sorrow," one of us makes reply.

"Be still and learn," might be said wisely to her. We hear many things in our moments of quiet which miss us in the hours of our speech. We can not both speak and hear at once."

"True," answers Ruth, "but have you quite caught the meaning of those words I quoted? As I see it, we are not left to learn that God is God; we are simply to be still and know. There is something fairly divine in the assumption which this command implies. In twilight times, or times of darkness coming over the soul, we may just keep silent and rest in a sure knowledge. In our submissive stillness we shall know what by no common process of acquirement could we learn. To be restless before God, as I take the thought into my heart, is absolutely to know Him."

"And the knowledge will never make us glad, I fear," she continues, "if we do not feel subdued to perfect peace. Nobody can find out God by searching, or by scientific investigation, or by noisy discussion. He is not revealed to men through visible demonstrations. It is only in soul-quiet that the soul, looking upward, grows wise. We have so much turmoil in life, and we spend so many days and years in perpetual unrest, no wonder we fail to know God as we ought. I prize the twilight hours more than once I did for their quietude, and their holy intimacies. God does come near to quiet souls, I am certain. We can know Him if we will, but be still, and let Him visit us in blessed recognition."

"You hold, then, by your personal relation to Him?"

"Why not? If I am to know Him, it must be a personal knowledge, made possible through a personal intimacy. For me to know God is to know Him for myself, and of myself, and not to become a mere partaker of another's knowledge. I may not profit by another's obedient silence while my own soul cries out in doubting complaint. I could not teach Mrs. Bird of my happy knowledge when she cherished the turmoil of her grief, and would not be still that she might know. Whoever believes may enjoy the blessed certainty of knowing, but before knowing, in the truest, sweetest sense, he must hush all his strivings of soul, quiet all his troubling fears, and come, so, before knowledge, into peace. And the best of it is that God will help him to do this, that so doing he may know!"

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PRESUMPTUOUS sin is a frequent cause of spiritual depression. One can not turn his back to the sun without casting a shadow before him. No more can the Christian turn his back on God without bringing a dark shadow across his soul. Sin rises up to form the thick cloud that hides the face of the Father. There can be no peace or rest so long as there is an interruption of free, flexible, spontaneous communion with God. The child who wilfully disobeys his father can not be at peace with himself.

THE gospel teaches a communism which is unselfish; it says, "All mine is thine." But the world's communism is the very opposite. It says, "Stand and deliver. All thine is mine." And the difference is infinite.

To return good for good, is civil courtesy; evil for evil, malicious policy; evil for good, hateful ingratitude; good for evil, true Christian charity.—*Schlatter.*

STABILITY out of the pulpit often speaks more eloquently than ability in the pulpit.

CONDENSED NEWS.

—The Turks propose reducing their army to 100,000.

—A heavy north-east rain storm visited Long Branch last week.

—A strike, involving 15,000 mill operatives, is threatened at Fall River.

—An eight thousand dollars' fire occurred at Stockton, Me., August 25th.

—Heavy rains in England have been followed by a rise of the Thames River.

—Twelve executions for political offenses have taken place in Russia in about a year.

—Mrs. Margaret Le Compte, aged 73, of New York, suddenly expired at church August 24th.

—L. D. Ingersoll, the Librarian of the War department, died at Greeley, Col., August 24th.

—James Nesbitt, of New York, was sentenced to ten days' imprisonment for allowing a horse to starve to death.

—The Peruvians recently captured a richly freighted Chilean transport, with the crack regiment of the Chilean army.

—John Rivers, a traveling watch repairer, was killed in a drunken brawl in his brother's house at Theresa, N. Y.

—A regatta at Quebec, to be held soon, is proposed, with prizes offered to men aboard of war ships which are in that port.

—The workmen of London, Eng., are holding large and enthusiastic meetings to consider the subject of emigration.

—A man has been arrested in London for forging a newspaper reporter's name to a despatch purporting to tell of his own suicide.

—Business embarrassments, it is supposed, prompted Nathan Meyner, aged 35, to commit suicide August 24th at Weehawken, N. J.

—Forty-five thousand tons of steel rails, it is reported, have been ordered by Sir Charles Tupper delivered at Montreal for the Canada Pacific Railroad.

—At Civita Vecchia a man who had gone beyond his depth in the water was saved from drowning and taken ashore by Garibaldi's twelve-year-old daughter.

—Seven of the directors of the West of England and South Wales District Bank are undergoing an examination for conspiracy before Bristol magistrates.

—The practice tugs Mayflower and Standish left Washington navy yard August 26th for Annapolis with the cadet engineers, who are returning from the annual summer cruise.

—Katie Fogel, aged 14, has been abducted from the home of her mother at Beaver Dam, Wis. A reward of \$500 is offered for information leading to her discovery, whether dead or alive.

—Richmond has had a \$60,000 fire, about one-half covered by insurance. Among other buildings destroyed was "Castle Thunder," in which many Union prisoners were confined during the late war.

—On the 26th of August nine new cases of yellow fever, five white and four colored, were reported in the morning at Memphis, and six deaths occurred from the same cause during the night previous.

—It is believed that the fire which destroyed the building of Samuel R. Noyes at Bow, N. H., was set and Noyes robbed and murdered. His charred remains were found in a shed adjoining the house.

—A slight disturbance occurred at Fall River, Mass., August 24th, between working spinners and strikers. Several pistol shots were fired, stones thrown, and much disorder manifested, but no serious damage was done.

—Patrick Gilbrede lay in wait and shot John Kelly dead as he was entering his house at Fort Hamilton, N. Y. The murderer was found by watching the movements of one of his friends, with whom he was in communication.

—The annual meeting of the United States Hay-Fever Association was held at Littleton, N. H., August 26th. Humorous speeches were made by Judge Hanna, of Philadelphia, and Rev. Henry Ward Beecher. M. Richards Muckle was chosen President and Edmund S. Hoyt Secretary for the year.

—A man entered S. S. Rickley's Bank, Columbus, O., at noon August 26th, and while in conversation with the proprietor, who was alone in the bank, a confederate entered by a rear window and carried off \$5,000 in currency and \$12,000 in registered bonds. The theft was not discovered until some time afterwards.

Failure of the Mayor of Poughkeepsie.

William Harlow, a prominent builder at 160 Fulton street, New York city, and at present Mayor of Poughkeepsie, has failed, and made an assignment to O. D. M. Baker. Since the 1st of January he has been building twenty-five brown-stone houses on Madison avenue, Fifty-third, and Sixty-third streets, and, becoming embarrassed, asked an extension from his creditors of three, six, nine, and twelve months, but no agreement was reached. He said that he could pay his creditors in full, the merchandise liabilities being \$50,000, and have a surplus of \$11,000 if the extension was given. His mortgage liabilities swell the total liabilities to about \$100,000, and his assets above the encumbrances are about \$12,000, consisting of eleven houses in Poughkeepsie, Passaic, and other cities. Mechanics' liens have been filed against the buildings in New York to the amount of \$15,000.—*New York Sun.*

NATIONAL CONVENTION.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—There has been a great deal of talk and excitement about the proposed national deaf-mute convention. Of course I am in favor of it, and if it is held in the month of August, Toledo, O., is the best place for holding the convention, as it is the most northern central portion, is on the line of several through routes, and is also on the border of a large lake.

I have been thinking of attending the convention, but my parents and relatives say it is more for gentlemen's interests than for ladies. They think it will do me much more good to go off among the mountains or to the sea shore for a couple of weeks.

If there are any graduates or members of the Clarke Institution who subscribe for the JOURNAL let us hear what they say of the convention. It is about time to organize it.

Wrentham, Mass., August 24, 1879.

THREE VISITORS.

GLENVILLE, N. Y., August 21, 1879.
EDITOR JOURNAL:—Mr. Garriet Vandenberg, a deaf-mute, came from Cohoes, N. Y., to Glenville with his daughters, Jemima Visser and Emma Vandenberg, on the 13th of this month, and spent a pleasant time with Mrs. Henry S. Romeyn and her deaf-mute daughter, Jane Ann. They enjoyed their visit very much indeed. Mr. Vandenberg said that his deaf-mute wife could not come on account of her suffering from rheumatism. Jane Ann was very sorry not to see his wife.

Yours truly,
ANNIE.

SELECTED RECIPES.

Flour.—Here are a few good rules worth remembering when one has occasion to select flour for family use. Of course the color is of prime importance. If it is white, with a yellowish colored tint, buy it. If it is white, with a bluish coat, or with white specks in it, refuse it. Second, examine its adhesiveness—wet and knead a little of it between your fingers; if it works soft and sticky it is poor. Third, throw a little lump of dried flour against a smooth surface; if it falls like powder it is bad. Fourth, squeeze some of the flour tightly in your hand; if it retains the shape given by the pressure, that, too, is a good sign. It is safe to buy flour that will stand all these tests.

Hot Cross Buns.—Three cups of sweet milk; one cup of yeast; flour to make a thick batter. Set this as a sponge over night. In the morning add one cup sugar; one-half cup butter, melted; half a nutmeg; one salt-spoonful salt. Flour enough to roll out like a biscuit. Knead well, and set to rise five hours. Roll half an inch thick, cut into round cakes, and lay in rows in a buttered baking-pan. When they have stood half an hour, make a cross upon each with a knife, and put instantly into the oven. Bake to a light brown, and brush over with a feather or soft bit of cloth, dipped in the white of an egg beaten up stiff with white sugar. These are the Eastern or "hot cross buns" of the "London cities."

Graham Bread.—Fill a large bowl one-third full of water, a little warmer than tepid; add half a teaspoonful of salt, and stir in shorts till a little stiffer than pancake batter; cover and set where it will keep warm without scalding till light; then turn into a large basin. Add a pint of lukewarm water, half a teaspoonful more salt, with two tablespoonfuls of good brown or coffee sugar, and stir in Graham flour till as stiff—not as it can be made, but as it can be conveniently made with a spoon. (If made too stiff the bread will be dry.) Grease the tins; turn in the dough; smooth over the top with a knife or spoon; set again to rise, and, when sufficiently light, bake in a tolerably hot oven an hour or more, according to the size of the loaves. This quantity will make two large or three small loaves.

FOREIGN NOTES.

Several morning papers at Vienna state that an alliance will shortly be concluded between Germany and Austria.

The London *Pall Mall Gazette* announces that a new and improved treaty of commerce will shortly be concluded between Germany and Japan.

The Minister of the Colonies has telegraphed to the Cuban Government that a treaty of peace has been signed between Spain, Peru, and Bolivia.

It is believed in Turkish Government circles that after the solution of the Greek question England and France will assist the Port to launch a new loan.

The London *Standard's* despatch from Vienna says it is intended to fortify in Bosnia every important railway junction and crossing and to construct bridge-heads with iron turrets.

The Russian newspaper *Truth* states that in consequence of supplies sent by Russia Bulgaria will soon be in possession of 47,000,000 ball cartridges for the Kratka rifle, with which all the militia is armed.

—Intense excitement existed a few days ago, and a terrible riot was anticipated, in consequence of the shooting and dangerously wounding of Rev. L. S. Kalkoff, the workmen's nominee for Mayor of San Francisco, by a ruffian named De Young, who became incensed on account of remarks of a personal nature made before a crowd respecting the reputation of De Young. The assassin was promptly seized by an infuriated crowd, and barely escaped lynching, but was rescued by officers and committed to jail without delay.

Another Merry Maiden and a Tar.

[San Francisco Call of August 19.]

The latest social story of the difficulties that can and will be surmounted by true love is that in which Captain J. E. Lennan, a bold sea captain, well known in Alaska waters, and Miss Annie B. Bunster, daughter of the Hon. A. Bunster, M. P., of Victoria, are the interested parties. The young lady, who is just out of her teens, was residing in this city with friends, for the purpose of securing the benefit of the high-class educational institutions of this city, when she was met by the gallant captain. When the captain next saw the lady he proposed, was accepted, and then in Victoria sought the father. He saw him, but soon after left the house, being reminded that he was nothing but a "common sailor," and should not aspire to an M. P.'s daughter. Such a rebuke did not, however, long retard the lovers, but rather hastened the consummation of their affection. A license was procured, the services of the Rev. W. L. Githens, of the Church of the Advent, were secured, and on the afternoon of August 2d the twain were made one. Next day the Hon. A. Bunster was in town, but he had come too late to arrest what he had feared. He at once waited upon the reverend clergyman, and demanded upon what authority he performed the ceremony, as the lady was not of age. Mr. Githens replied that he was not acquainted with the circumstances of the case; Captain Lennan, attended by a gentleman in good business standing, had requested his aid; the lady was attended by several highly respectable lady friends, was twenty-one years, and therefore over age, and to him everything was regular. "But I don't recognize your laws," said the M. P. "While in the United States you must," said the minister. Seeing that the clergyman was not at fault—that he could not quarrel with the laws—Mr. Bunster then regretted that he had let his daughter leave home. Yielding at last to the unalterable, it is said Mr. Bunster blessed the young couple with a very bad grace. On Wednesday, the 6th of August, Captain Lennan again sailed for Alaska, leaving his bride in a very comfortable home on Geary street.

THE CANADIAN INDIANS.

NEW YORK, August 28.—The *World's* Winnipeg special says the Canadian Indians, deprived of Buffalo in the Northwest, are becoming desperate and threaten an outbreak. When Sitting Bull crossed the line, Bear, the chief of the Crees, protested. The Indian commissioners pacified him by saying that Sitting Bull would soon return. Now that the Buffalo has been nearly exterminated, the Canadian Indians dare not enter American territory for fear of a collision with hostile Indians. Lieut. Gov. Laird, at Battleford, has sent his family to Winnipeg. His position is critical.

A despatch from the police at Fort Walsh reports that serious trouble is anticipated. Col. Smith, in command of the Canadian forces, leaves tomorrow for the scene of the troubles. The Dominion government is hastily organizing six companies of mounted infantry.

A Brave Lady!

(From the *Courier*.)

Mrs. Schoonmaker, of Creek Locks, Ulster Co., N. Y., had the misfortune to entirely lose the sight of one of her eyes, through an accident, and endured painful inflammatory action therein for two long years,—the other eye finally becoming sympathetically affected, her general health seriously suffering; indeed, she was a mere wreck, a walking skeleton. In this terrible strait, she consulted Dr. David Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., who told her at once that the injured eye must be removed. She quietly but firmly said: "All right, Doctor, but don't give me chloroform. Let my husband sit by my side during the operation, and I will neither cry out or stir." The work was done, and the poor woman kept her word. Talk of soldierly courage! This showed greater pluck than it takes to face a hundred guns. To restore her general health and give tone and strength to the system, Dr. Kennedy then gave the "Favorite Remedy," which cleansed the blood and imparted new life to the long-suffering woman. She rapidly gained health and strength, and is now well. The "Favorite Remedy" is a priceless blessing to woman. No family should be without it. Your druggist has it. If not, send to Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y.

—The St. Paul, Minn., *Pioneer Press* tells the steppiest story of sleep-walking to date. George Tarr, an Illinois detective, was stopping at a St. Paul hotel over night, having just overhauled two desperate murderers. Tarr dreamed that one of his prisoners had escaped, and that he was chasing the fugitive, and awoke to find that he had jumped through the window of his room, taking the sash with him, and had fallen to a projecting roof several feet below. Realizing his strange position and dress, Tarr impulsively concluded to climb up the side of the house to his room. Gripping the corner with one hand, and clawing the outside boards with the fingers of the other, and making a free use of his toe-nails, he actually succeeded in climbing up the wall like a scared cat and entered his room without awakening any of the people about the hotel.

All the wicked inventions which have ever been presented to the world combined, do not keep men from good, or make them more harm, than alcohol.



I am Going to Buy a Genuine Singer Sewing Machine!

GET THE BEST!

IT IS THE CHEAPEST!

THE SINGER MANUFACTURING COMPANY'S NEW FAMILY SEWING MACHINE.

The Genuine "Singer" is the simplest, strongest, and best adjusted machine EVER MADE.

It is so simple that even a bungler can sew with it.

It is so strong that it is next to impossible to break or injure it with ordinary usage.

Its FINISH AND ADJUSTMENT are simply perfect. The PARTS are made by the best machinery in the world, and are perfectly adjusted and thoroughly finished. The machinery used for making the Genuine "Singer" Machines has been invented expressly for The Singer Manufacturing Company, and no other company has or can obtain machinery equal to it. This insures to the Genuine "Singer" Machine an exact ADAPTABILITY OF PARTS which it is impossible for any other machine to attain.

In consequence of this perfect harmony of parts the machine wears evenly, and this is why the "Singer" Machine is famous for OUTLASTING all other machines.

Thus the purchaser of a Genuine Singer Sewing Machine not only gets the BEST MADE, but EARLY UNDERSTOOD, and STRONGEST machine in the world, but one that will LAST LONGER than any other sewing machine ever invented, and

ALL FOR THE SAME PRICE CHARGED FOR INFERIOR MACHINES!

The Genuine Singer Machines are now selling at the GREAT REDUCTION of \$30 less than former price!

BEWARE OF SPURIOUS MACHINES.

The public are cautioned against imitators, who, attracted by the great reputation and success of our Machines, are endeavoring to palm off on purchasers an inferior Machine, made after the old pattern of the Singer Machine, but entirely wanting in that completeness of finish and durability which has made the Singer Machine so famous.

These counterfeit Machines will prove poor investments to those who, unfortunately, may be induced to buy them, because, 1st, they will not work as well as our better made Machines; 2d, they will not last so long, and, 3d, they are made after a model which this Company abandoned several years ago, and even if as well made, would be greatly inferior to the New Singer Family Machine. To guard against this imposition see that you purchase only from our authorized agents, and remember that every genuine Singer Machine has our Trade Mark (given on the arm of the Machine).

BEWARE OF BOGUS AGENTS!
BEWARE OF SPURIOUS MACHINES!

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS!

BUY THE GENUINE SINGER.

Buy Only From Our Authorized Agents, who will Sell no Other Make of Machine.

THE SINGER MANUFACTURING CO.,
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FIRST STREET, FULTON,
N. Y.
A BRISTAL,
Manager.

CLOTHIER & BENNETT,
Agents, Mexico, N. Y.

REV. A. W. MANN'S APPOINTMENTS.

July	27	- - -	Cleveland, O.
August	3	- - -	Chicago, Ill.
"	10	- - -	New York.
"	17	- - -	"
"	24	- - -	Columbus, O.
"	27	- - -	Buffalo, N. Y.
"	31	- - -	Cleveland, O.
Sept.	2	- - -	Akron, O.
"	5	- - -	Evansville, Ind.
"	7	- - -	Indianapolis, Ind.
"	14	- - -	Cleveland, O.
"	21	- - -	St. Louis, Mo.
"	22	- - -	22 Convent'n, St. Joseph, Mo.

CHURCH WORK.

Prof. Job Turner is to hold services in the following places during August and September:

Sunday, August 10,	Concord, N. H.
Wednesday, " 13,	somewhere at the White Mountains.
Sunday, Aug. 17,	St. Johnsbury, Vt.
Wed. day, " 20,	Newburyport, Mass.
Sunday, " 24,	Damariscotta, Me.
Wed. day, " 27,	Buffalo, N. Y., or Saco, Me.
Sunday, Aug. 31,	Nashua, N. H.
Wed. day, Sept. 3,	Manchester, N. H.
Sunday, " 7,	Lawrence, Mass.
Wed. day, " 10,	Martha's Viney'd.
Sunday, " 14,	New York city.
Tuesday, " 16,	Bridgeport, Conn.
Wed. day, " 17,	New Haven, Conn.
Friday, " 19,	Springfield, Mass.
Sunday, " 21,	Worcester, Mass.
Tuesday, " 23,	Fitchburg, Mass.
Thursday, " 25,	Keene, N. H.
Sunday, " 28,	Norwich, Conn.
Tuesday, " 30,	Blackstone, Mass.

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